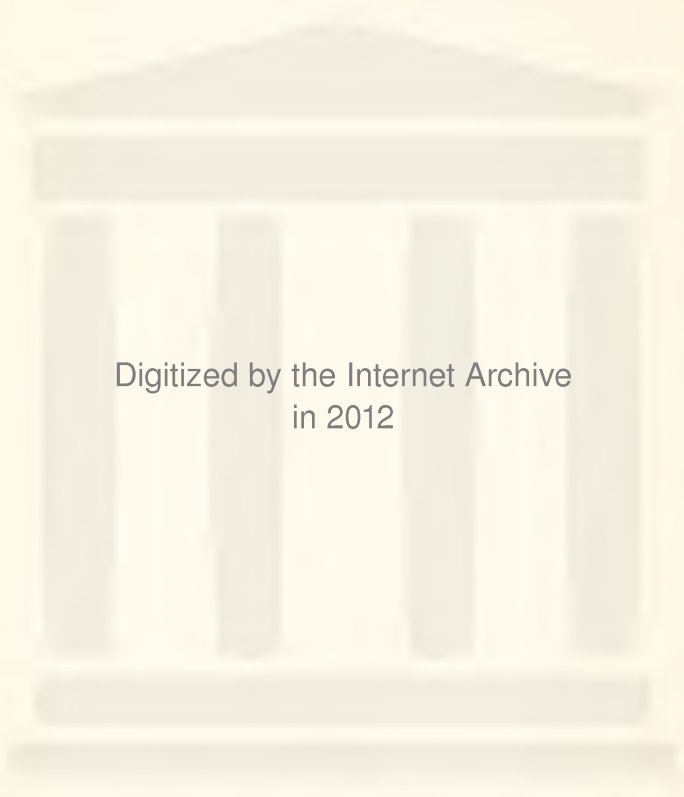


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ANNUAL PROCEEDINGS

Pennsylvania Society

of

Songs of the Revolution

1903-1904



PHILADELPHIA

1904



FLAG OF THE FIRST PENNSYLVANIA CONTINENTAL
LINE REGIMENT.

EDITED BY
ETHAN ALLEN WEAVER, Secretary,
AND
PUBLISHED BY THE SOCIETY.
JULY 4, 1904

PRESS OF
THE JOHN C. WINSTON CO.
1006-1016 ARCH ST.
PHILADELPHIA

1412765

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Object of the Society.



IT being evident, from a steady decline of a proper celebration of the National Holidays of the United States of America, that popular concern in the events and men of the War of the Revolution is gradually declining, and that such lack of interest is attributable, not so much to the lapse of time and the rapidly increasing flood of immigration from foreign countries as to the neglect, on the part of descendants of Revolutionary heroes, to perform their duty in keeping before the public mind the memory of the services of their ancestors and of the times in which they lived: therefore, the Society of the Sons of the Revolution has been instituted to perpetuate the memory of the men who, in the military, naval, and civil service of the Colonies and of the Continental Congress, by their acts or counsel, achieved the Independence of the country, and to further the proper celebration of the anniversaries of the birthday of Washington, and of prominent events connected with the War of the Revolution; to collect and secure for preservation the rolls, records, and other documents relating to that period; to inspire the members of the Society with the patriotic spirit of their forefathers; and to promote the feeling of friendship among them.

General Society.

(ORGANIZED AT WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 19, 1890.)

Officers.

1902-1905.

General President,

HON. JOHN LEE CARROLL, LL. D.,
Of the Maryland Society.

General Vice-President,

GARRETT DORSETT WALL VROOM, LL. D.,
Of the New Jersey Society.

Second General Vice-President,

*HON. POPE BARROW,
Of the Georgia Society.

General Secretary,

JAMES MORTIMER MONTGOMERY,
Of the New York Society.

Assistant General Secretary,

WILLIAM HALL HARRIS,
Of the Maryland Society.

General Treasurer,

RICHARD MCCALL CADWALADER,
Of the Pennsylvania Society.

Assistant General Treasurer,

HENRY CADLE,
Of the Missouri Society.

General Registrar,

WALTER GILMAN PAGE,
Of the Massachusetts Society.

General Historian,

HOLDRIDGE OZRO COLLINS,
Of the California Society.

General Chaplain,

REV. THOMAS EDWARD GREEN, D. D.,
Of the Iowa Society.

* Died December 24, 1903

Pennsylvania Society.

INSTITUTED APRIL 3, 1888.

INCORPORATED SEPTEMBER 29, 1890.

Founders.

OLIVER CHRISTIAN BOSBYSHELL.

GEORGE HORACE BURGIN.

HERMAN BURGIN.

RICHARD MCCALL CADWALADER.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.

*ROBERT PORTER DECHERT.

WILLIAM CHURCHILL HOUSTON, JR.

JOHN WOOLF JORDAN.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

*ELON DUNBAR LOCKWOOD.

CHARLES MARSHALL.

SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER.

JOHN BIDDLE PORTER.

WILLIAM BROOKE-RAWLE.

*WILLIAM WAYNE.

Board of Managers,

1904-1905.

Chairman,

CHARLES HENRY JONES,
Philadelphia.

Secretary,

ETHAN ALLEN WEAVER,
Lock Box 713, Philadelphia.
Residence, 251 West Harvey street, Germantown, Pa.

Officers.

President,

RICHARD MCCALL CADWALADER.

First Vice-President,

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.

Second Vice-President,

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN RUTTER BROOKE, U. S. A.

Secretary,

ETHAN ALLEN WEAVER.

Treasurer,

CHARLES HENRY JONES.

Registrar,

JOHN WOOLF JORDAN, LL. D.

Historian,

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

Chaplain,

THE REV. GEORGE WOOLSEY HODGE, M. A.

Managers.

THE REV. HORACE EDWIN HAYDEN.

WILLIAM MACPHERSON HORNOR.

THOMAS HEWSON BRADFORD, M. D.

FRANCIS VON ALBADÉ CABEEN.

CAPT. HENRY HOBART BELLAS, U. S. A.

HON. JOHN BAYARD MCPHERSON, LL. D.

HON. WILLIAM POTTER.

SIDNEY BYRON LIGGETT.

RICHARD DECHARMS BARCLAY.

DELEGATES AND ALTERNATE DELEGATES
TO THE
General Society,
1904-1905.

Delegates.

CHARLES HENRY JONES.
GENERAL LOUIS HENRY CARPENTER, U. S. A.
JOHN SERGEANT GERHARD.
FREDERICK PRIME, PH. D.
EDWARD STALKER SAYRES.

Alternates.

ALEXANDER WILSON RUSSELL, JR.
JOSEPH ALLISON STEINMETZ.
JOHN SELBY MARTIN.
ABRAHAM LEWIS SMITH.
EDGAR MOORE GREEN, M. D.

Standing Committees.

Ex-Officio Member of All Committees.

CHARLES HENRY JONES, Chairman Board of Managers.

On Applications.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH, Chairman.

JOHN WOOLF JORDAN, LL. D.

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.

On Equestrian Statue to Major-General Anthony Wayne.

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D., Chairman.

JOSEPH TROWBRIDGE BAILEY.

RICHARD DECHARMS BARCLAY.

HON. ABRAHAM MERKLEE BEITLER

FRANCIS VON ALBADÉ CABEEN.

ALEXANDER JOHNSTON CASSATT.

JOHN HEMAN CONVERSE, LL. D.

GEORGE KNOWLES CROZER.

THOMAS DEWITT CUYLER.

JOSEPH GAZZAM DARLINGTON.

GEORGE HOWARD EARLE.

EDMUND GRAFF HAMERSLY.

SAMUEL FREDERIC HOUSTON.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

SIDNEY BYRON LIGGETT.

HON. JOHN BAYARD MCPHERSON, LL. D.

CALEB JONES MILNE.

CHRISTOPHER STUART PATTERSON.

GEORGE RANDOLPH SNOWDEN.

HOWARD WOOD.

EDWARD STALKER SAYRES, Secretary of Committee.

On Landmarks of the Revolution, Monuments and Memorials.

JOHN WOOLF JORDAN, LL. D., Chairman.

HON. JAMES MONTGOMERY BECK, LL. D.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN RUTTER BROOKE, U. S. A.

JOHN CADWALADER.

RANDOLPH CLAY.

FRANK WILLING LEACH.

HORACE MAGEE.

WILLIAM DELAWARE NEILSON.

DANIEL SMITH NEWHALL.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS PATTON.

WASHINGTON BLEDDYN POWELL.

WILLIAM BROOKE-RAWLE.

ASHBEL WELCH.

On Flags.

CAPT. HENRY HOBART BELLAS, U. S. A., Chairman.
 THOMAS HEWSON BRADFORD, M. D.
 JAMES HUNTER EWING.
 FRANK HUTCHINSON GALLONEY.
 GEORGE CUTHBERT GILLESPIE.
 JENNINGS HOOD.
 WILLIAM MACPHERSON HORNOR.
 WALTER HORSTMANN.
 ALBERT KELSEY.
 JOHN SELBY MARTIN.
 LAWRENCE TAYLOR PAUL.
 OGDEN DUNGAN WILKINSON.
 CHARLES WILLIAMS.

On Valley Forge.

RICHMOND LEGH JONES, Chairman.
 HON. JAMES ADDAMS BEAVER, LL. D.
 GENERAL LOUIS HENRY CARPENTER, U. S. A.
 HENRY MARTYN DECHERT.
 BENJAMIN FORD DORRANCE.
 RUSSELL DUANE.
 ISAAC HIESTER.
 JAMES McCORMICK LAMBERTON.
 WALTER LEE MERWIN.
 HON. ROBERT EMORY PATTISON, LL. D.
 HON. JOHN MORIN SCOTT.
 STEVENSON HOCKLEY WALSH.
 WILLIAM WAYNE.

On Lectures.

HON. WILLIAM POTTER, Chairman.
 HON. ROBERT ADAMS, JR.
 REAR-ADMIRAL WILLIAM GEORGE BUEHLER, U. S. N.
 WALTER GEORGE SMITH.
 THOMAS WORCESTER WORRELL.

On Annual Church Service.

WILLIAM MACPHERSON HORNOR, Chairman.
 THE REV. GEORGE WOOLSEY HODGE, M. A., Chaplain.

On Celebration of Evacuation Day.

FRANCIS VON ALBADÉ CABEEN, Chairman.

On Color Guard.

FRANCIS VON ALBADÉ CABEEN, Chairman.

Color Guard.

ORGANIZED OCTOBER 7, 1897.
(Arranged in the order of appointment.)

ALEXANDER WILSON RUSSELL, JR., Captain.

DAVID KNICKERBACKER BOYD.

JAMES HOPKINS CARPENTER.

JACOB GILES MORRIS.

JONATHAN CILLEY NEFF.

RALPH CURRIER PUTNAM.

LEAROYD SILVESTER.

OGDEN DUNGAN WILKINSON.

WILLIAM DARLINGTON EVANS.

WILLIAM CAMPBELL POSEY, M. D.

JOSEPH ALLISON STEINMETZ.

STANLEY GRISWOLD FLAGG, JR.

HENRY DOUGLAS HUGHES.

JAMES DE WAELE COOKMAN.

ROBERT HOBART SMITH.

JOHN MORGAN ASH, JR.

ROBERTS COLES ROBINSON.

WILLIAM COPELAND FURBER.

FRANK EARLE SCHERMERHORN.

PAUL HENRY BARNES, JR.

SAMUEL MCCLINTOCK HAMILL, M. D.

MATTHEW BAIRD, JR.

GUSTAVUS WYNNE COOKE.

ALBERT HILL.

WILLIAM LEVERETT.

CLARENCE PAYNE FRANKLIN, M. D.

SAMUEL BABCOCK CROWELL.

WILLIAM PARTRIDGE GILPIN.

FRANK MILLER RITER.

Officers and Managers

OF THE

PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY FROM ITS ORGANIZATION,

April 3, 1888.

Chairmen of the Board of Managers.

Elected.		Retired.
1888.	*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.	1901
1901.	CHARLES HENRY JONES.	—

Officers.

Presidents.

1888.	*WILLIAM WAYNE.	1901
1901.	RICHARD McCALL CADWALADER.	—

Vice-President.

1888.	RICHARD McCALL CADWALADER.	1894
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First Vice-Presidents.

1894.	RICHARD McCALL CADWALADER.	1901
1901.	*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.	1901
1901.	HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.	—

Second Vice-Presidents.

1894.	*WILLIAM HENRY EGLE, M. D.	1901
1901.	*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.	1901
1901.	HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.	1901
1901.	ALEXANDER JOHNSTON CASSATT.	1902
1902.	MAJ.-GEN. JOHN RUTTER BROOKE, U. S. A.	—

Secretaries.

1888.	GEORGE HORACE BURGIN, M. D.	1892
1892.	DAVID LEWIS, JR.	1892
1892.	ETHAN ALLEN WEAVER.	—

Treasurers.

1888.	*ROBERT PORTER DECHERT.	1892
1892.	SAMUEL EMLIN MEIGS.	1893
1893.	CHARLES HENRY JONES.	—

Registrars.

1889.	JOHN WOOLF JORDAN, LL. D.	1894
1894.	CAPT. HENRY HOBART BELLAS, U. S. A.	1897
1897.	MAJ. RICHARD STRADER COLLUM, U. S. M. C.	1899
1899.	JOHN WOOLF JORDAN, LL. D.	—

Historian.

1890.	JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.	—
-------	-------------------------	---

Chaplain.

1890.	THE REVEREND GEORGE WOOLSEY HODGE, M. A.	—
-------	--	---

Managers.

Elected.		Retired.
1888.	OLIVER CHRISTIAN BOSBYSHELL.	1891
1888.	HERMAN BURGIN, M. D.	1891
1888.	*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.	1901
1888.	JOHN WOOLF JORDAN, LL. D.	1889
1888.	JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.	1890
1888.	*ELON DUNBAR LOCKWOOD.	1891
1888.	CHARLES MARSHALL.	1891
1888.	HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.	1901
1888.	WILLIAM BROOKE-RAWLE.	1890
1889.	*WILLIAM HENRY EGLE, M. D.	1894
1890.	*HON. CLIFFORD STANLEY SIMS, D. C. L.	1891
1890.	*THOMAS MCKEAN.	1892
1891.	*ISAAC CRAIG.	1892
1891.	REV. HORACE EDWIN HAYDEN.	—
1891.	WILLIAM MACPHERSON HONOR.	—
1891.	CHARLES HENRY JONES.	1893
1892.	*WILLIAM SPOHN BAKER.	1897
1892.	*GEORGE MECUM CONARROE.	1896
1892.	*JAMES MIFFLIN.	1895
1893.	THOMAS HEWSON BRADFORD, M. D.	—
1894.	*ISAAC CRAIG.	1899
1896.	JOHN WOOLF JORDAN, LL. D.	1899
1897.	HON. CHARLEMAGNE TOWER, LL. D.	1897
1897.	FRANCIS VON ALBADÉ CABEEN.	—
1897.	CAPT. HENRY HOBART BELLAS, U. S. A.	—
1899.	MAJ. RICHARD STRADER COLLUM, U. S. M. C.	1900
1899.	*DALLAS CADWALLADER IRISH.	1899
1899.	SAMUEL STANHOPE SMITH PINKERTON.	1900
1900.	HON. JOHN BAYARD MCPHERSON, LL. D.	—
1900.	PARK PAINTER.	1901
1901.	HON. WILLIAM POTTER.	—
1901.	*WILLIAM WAYNE.	1901
1901.	SIDNEY BYRON LIGGETT.	—
1901.	RICHARD DECHARMS BARCLAY.	—

DELEGATES AND ALTERNATE DELEGATES
TO THE
General Society.

Organized April 19, 1890.

1890.

Delegates.

RICHARD MCCALL CADWALADER.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

*HON. CLIFFORD STANLEY SIMS, D. C. L.

HERMAN BURGIN, M. D.

Alternates.

(NO ALTERNATES ELECTED.)

1891.

Delegates.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

*HON. CLIFFORD STANLEY SIMS, D. C. L.

HERMAN BURGIN, M. D.

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.

Alternates.

GEORGE RANDOLPH SNOWDEN.

JOHN CADWALADER.

ARTHUR VINCENT MEIGS, M. D.

THOMAS HEWSON BRADFORD, M. D.

HON. JAMES TYNDALE MITCHELL, LL. D.

1892.

Delegates.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.

JOHN CADWALADER.

*JOHN CLARKE SIMS.

Alternates.

*WILLIAM CHURCHILL HOUSTON.

MAJ. RICHARD STRADER COLLUM, U. S. M. C.

THOMAS HEWSON BRADFORD, M. D.

HON. JAMES TYNDALE MITCHELL, LL. D.

ISAAC HIESTER.

1893.

Delegates.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.
HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.
EDWARD STALKER SAYRES.
GEORGE CUTHBERT GILLESPIE.
HON. HAMPTON LAWRENCE CARSON, LL. D.

Alternates.

REV. CHARLES ELLIS STEVENS, LL. D., D. C. L.
THOMAS WILLING BALCH.
*TRAILL GREEN, M. D., LL. D.
RICHARD RANDOLPH PARRY.
*MAJ.-GEN. WILLIAM FARRAR SMITH, U. S. A.

1894.

Delegates.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.
THOMAS DEWITT CUYLER.
CHARLES HENRY JONES.
JOSEPH TROWBRIDGE BAILEY.
HON. WILLIAM SEBRING KIRKPATRICK, LL. D.

Alternates.

RICHARD DECHARMS BARCLAY.
SAMUEL STANHOPE SMITH PINKERTON.
REV. SAMUEL D. MCCONNELL, D. D.
LIEUT.-COL. EUGENE BEAUHARNAIS BEAUMONT, U. S. A.
THEODORE MINIS ETTING.

1895.

Delegates.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.
CHARLES HENRY JONES.
MAJ. RICHARD STRADER COLLUM, U. S. M. C.
HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.
JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

Alternates.

FREDERICK PRIME, PH. D.
HENRY WHELEN, JR.
*GRANT WEIDMAN.
ETHAN ALLEN WEAVER.
*WASHINGTON HOPKINS BAKER, M. D.

17

1896.

Delegates.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.
CHARLES HENRY JONES.
JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.
HON. HARMAN YERKES.
HON. EDWARD DEVEAUX MORRELL.

Alternates.

HON. WILLIAM POTTER.
JAMES MAY DUANE.
JOHN JAMES PINKERTON.
GEORGE WHARTON PEPPER.
SAMUEL DAVIS PAGE.

1897.

Delegates.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.
CHARLES HENRY JONES.
HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.
MAJ. RICHARD STRADER COLLUM, U. S. M. C.
EDWARD STALKER SAYRES.

Alternates.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.
JOSEPH TROWBRIDGE BAILEY.
ALEXANDER KRUMBHAAR.
ALEXANDER WILLIAMS BIDDLE, M. D.
*JOHN HILL BRINTON, JR.

1898.

Delegates.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.
CHARLES HENRY JONES.
HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.
MAJ. RICHARD STRADER COLLUM, U. S. M. C.
FREDERICK PRIME, PH. D.

Alternates.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.
*FRANKLIN PLATT.
ALEXANDER KRUMBHAAR.
ALEXANDER WILLIAMS BIDDLE, M. D.
GREGORY BERNARD KEEN.

18

1899.

Delegates.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.

CHARLES HENRY JONES.

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.

MAJ. RICHARD STRADER COLLUM, U. S. M. C.

FREDERICK PRIME, PH. D.

Alternates.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

*FRANKLIN PLATT.

ALEXANDER KRUMBHAAR.

ALEXANDER WILLIAMS BIDDLE, M. D.

HON. HENRY GURLEY HAY.

1900.

Delegates.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.

CHARLES HENRY JONES.

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.

FREDERICK PRIME, PH. D.

RICHARD PETERS, JR.

Alternates.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

*FRANKLIN PLATT.

ALEXANDER KRUMBHAAR.

ALEXANDER WILLIAMS BIDDLE, M. D.

HON. WILLIAM POTTER.

1901.

Delegates.

*JAMES EDWARD CARPENTER.

CHARLES HENRY JONES.

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.

FREDERICK PRIME, PH. D.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

Alternates.

SAMUEL FREDERIC HOUSTON.

SAMUEL DAVIS PAGE.

TATTNALL PAULDING.

WALTER GEORGE SMITH.

SYDNEY PEMBERTON HUTCHINSON.

19

1902.

Delegates.

CHARLES HENRY JONES.

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.

FREDERICK PRIME, PH. D.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

JOHN WOOLF JORDAN, LL. D.

Alternates.

HON. JAMES TYNDALE MITCHELL, LL. D.

LOUIS ALEXANDER BIDDLE.

HOWARD WOOD.

JOHN HEMAN CONVERSE, LL. D.

CRAIGE LIPPINCOTT.

1903.

Delegates.

CHARLES HENRY JONES.

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER, LL. D.

FREDERICK PRIME, PH. D.

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

JOHN WOOLF JORDAN, LL. D.

Alternates.

HON. JAMES TYNDALE MITCHELL, LL. D.

LOUIS ALEXANDER BIDDLE.

HOWARD WOOD.

JOHN HEMAN CONVERSE, LL. D.

CRAIGE LIPPINCOTT.

1904.

Delegates.

CHARLES HENRY JONES.

GENERAL LOUIS HENRY CARPENTER, U. S. A.

JOHN SERGEANT GERHARD.

FREDERICK PRIME, PH. D.

EDWARD STALKER SAYRES.

Alternates.

ALEXANDER WILSON RUSSELL, JR.

JOSEPH ALLISON STEINMETZ.

JOHN SELBY MARTIN.

ABRAHAM LEWIS SMITH.

EDGAR MOORE GREEN, M. D.

Proceedings
of the
Sixteenth Annual Meeting,
April 4, 1904.

Proceedings of the Annual Meeting
OF THE
PENNSYLVANIA
SOCIETY OF SONS OF THE REVOLUTION,
April 4, 1904.

The Sixteenth Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Society of Sons of the Revolution was held in the Assembly Room of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, 1300 Locust street, Philadelphia, about seventy-five members being present.

The meeting was called to order at 8.10 p. m., by Mr. Richard McCall Cadwalader, President, and in the absence of the Secretary, Mr. Charles Henry Jones assumed the duties of the office.

On motion of Mr. Edward Stalker Sayres, A. Lewis Smith, Esq., was invited to preside over the meeting. Mr. Smith thereupon took the chair, and announced the first order of business, "Prayer by the Chaplain." The Rev. G. Woolsey Hodge, M. A., Chaplain of the Society, thereupon led in prayer.

The next order of business, "Reading of the Minutes of the last Meeting," being called, Mr. William Darlington Evans made a motion which was duly seconded and adopted, that the reading of the Minutes of the last meeting be dispensed with and that the Minutes as printed be duly approved.

The "Reports of Officers and Committees" being next in order, in the absence of the Secretary, Mr. Charles Henry Jones, Chairman of the Board of Managers, read the following report:

PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY OF SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

OFFICE OF SECRETARY.

PHILADELPHIA, April 4, 1904.

TO THE PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY OF SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

Gentlemen: Your Board of Managers respectfully submits its annual report for the sixteenth year, ending April 3, 1904. During the past year the Board has held nine stated meetings and one adjourned meeting.

The earliest event of interest during the year was the observance of the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the Evacuation of Philadelphia by the British and of the simultaneous march of the American army from its winter intrenchments at Valley Forge, which was held at the Neshaminy Camp, near Hartsville, Bucks County, Pa., where the American army, under General George Washington, encamped from August 10 to August 23, 1777, whilst awaiting information concerning the movement of the British fleet, immediately preceding the Battle of Brandywine, and where Lafayette took part for the first time in a council of war, he having recently been commissioned a Major-General. The continuous downpour of rain from early morning until far in the afternoon gave a unique character to the commemoration of the day; instead of listening to the exercises on the beautiful rustic lawn in front of the ancient farm-house, which in 1777 was the headquarters of General Washington, the one hundred and fifty-eight Sons of the Revolution and their guests gathered in the ancient stone barn near by, where the broad threshing-floor held them all comfortably seated. The popular Spring City Band was ensconced in an empty haymow, whence the melodies that it discoursed proceeded as from a hidden orchestra; the odors of farm animals and of their provender of which the moist air was redolent, offended no one, but rather were they other homely charms of the place. Among the guests from abroad were Colonel A. A. Folsom, of Massachusetts; General Secretary James Mortimer Montgomery, and Assistant General Secretary William Hall Harris, of the General Society, Sons of the Revolution.

The arrangements were in charge of Mr. Francis von Albadé Cabeen, who for a number of years has so successfully managed these midsummer excursions to historic places. The exercises opened with prayer by the Chaplain of the Society, the Rev. G. Woolsey Hodge, M. A., Rector of the Church of the Ascension, Philadelphia. Mr. Charles Henry Jones was then introduced by the chairman, Mr. Cabeen, and gave an exhaustive and very lucid review of the historical incidents associated with the camp of the Continental army on the Neshaminy. Upon the completion of Mr. Jones' address, which has been published and distributed

among the members, Governor Pennypacker was introduced by the chairman of the committee, and made a pleasing address. It was late in the afternoon when the celebrants were driven back to Ivyland station on the New Hope branch of the Reading Railroad, whither we had come in omnibuses, through rain and mud, but full of satisfaction with the observance of the day.

The Committee on Equestrian Statue to Major-General Anthony Wayne is continuing its efforts to secure funds to further this project; the amount on hand for this purpose, which was reported at the last annual meeting as being \$7,124.68, now amounts to \$8,233.90, showing an increase of \$1,109.22. In addition to this the Society has on hand one hundred copies of the wide margin and specially illustrated edition of Dr. Stillé's "Life of General Wayne," the revenue from the sale of which is to be added to this fund. Some of these copies contain the autograph of the author, and all are for sale at \$5.00 per copy, and can be secured by addressing the Registrar, Dr. John W. Jordan, who has the books in his custody. Notwithstanding the fact that announcement was made a year ago of this donation to the Wayne Fund, none of the copies of this valuable publication have been disposed of. Since the last annual report the following subscriptions have been announced: Richard Renshaw Neill, \$50; Hon. Abraham Merkle Beitler, \$10; John McMurdie Warner, \$15; and a contribution by this Society out of its general funds, of five hundred dollars (\$500).

The Fifteenth Church Service of the Society was held at St. Peter's Church, Third and Pine streets, Philadelphia, Sunday afternoon, December 20, 1903, and was in charge of the following committee:

William Macpherson Hornor, Chairman.	
George Steptoe Washington,	James McCormick Lamberton,
Edwin Swift Balch,	John Douglass Brown, Jr.,
John Cadwalader,	George Wharton Pepper,
Theodore Newel Ely,	Benjamin Rowland,
John Armstrong Herman,	Francis Andrew March, Jr.,
William Fisher Lewis,	Joseph Sansom Perot,
John Thompson Spencer,	Cornelius Nolen Weygandt,
Alexander Holley Rudd,	Charles Henry Jones, <i>ex-officio</i> ,
Oliver Boyce Judson,	William Wayne,
Hon. Jonathan Willis Martin,	George Tucker Bispham,

Henry Darrach,
 Hon. Henry Gurley Hay,
 Charles Rodman Jones,
 Hon. James Tyndale Mitchell,
 LL.D.,
 James Hunter Ewing,
 George Brooke,
 Casper Dull,

William Read Fisher,
 Samuel Frederic Houston,
 Charles Allen Converse,
 Rev. Richard Henry Nelson,
 Samuel Davis Page,
 Coleman Sellers, D. Eng., D. Sc.,
 Alexander Dupont Smith, M. D.,
 Frederick Schober,

Ethan Allen Weaver, *ex-officio*.

The church was handsomely decorated with bunting of the national colors and Continental buff and blue—the official colors of the Society—and the flags of the Society, fac-similes of those of the period of the Revolution. Owing to the very inclement weather the parade from the Penn Club to the church was abandoned, and the members and their guests, together with the public, assembled at the church; the Second Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, under command of Captain Frank Earle Schermerhorn, as guests of the Society, with field music from the First Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, occupied reserved pews on the right of the middle aisle. The Color Guard, under command of Captain Alexander Wilson Russell, Jr., who had also been appointed marshal, assembled at the altar, dipped the colors and took seats in the first pews. The officers and managers of the following kindred societies were among the invited guests, as were also the officers of the United States Army and Navy on duty in Philadelphia:

State Society of the Cincinnati of Pennsylvania,
 Society of Colonial Wars in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania,

Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, Commandery of the State of Pennsylvania,

Pennsylvania Commandery, Naval Order of the United States,
 Pennsylvania Society, War of 1812,

Pennsylvania Commandery, Military Order of Foreign Wars of the United States,

Pennsylvania Society of the Order of the Founders and Patriots of America,

Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames of America,

Society of Colonial Dames of America, Philadelphia Chapter II,
Daughters of the American Revolution,
Daughters of the Revolution.

The pew in this church, which was occupied by Washington during the winter of 1781-82, was specially decorated for the seating of the officers of this Society.

The service was in charge of our Chaplain, the Rev. G. Woolsey Hodge, M. A., Rector of the Church of the Ascension. The sermon was preached by Rev. W. T. Manning, Vicar of St. Agnes' Chapel, Trinity Parish, New York City, from the text, Zephaniah, first chapter, part of the twelfth verse, "The men that are settled on their lees."

The following clergymen, members of the Society, were also present: the Rev. Richard Henry Nelson, Rector of St. Peter's Church; the Right Rev. Alexander Mackay-Smith, D. D., Bishop Coadjutor of Pennsylvania, and the Rev. Alfred Langdon Elwyn.

The service was shortened evening prayer; the music was finely rendered by the boy choir of the church under the direction of Mr. Ernest Felix Potter, organist and choirmaster. Anthems, "The Magnificat," music in B flat by Stainer, and "The Nunc Dimittis," music in B flat by Stainer. After the service "taps" were sounded.

The anniversary of the birth of Washington, February 22, 1904, was celebrated by the Society by a subscription dinner, the inauguration of a movement to thus annually celebrate the birth of Washington. Through the generosity of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania their handsome rooms were opened to us for this purpose, the dinner being held in the Assembly Room, which was beautifully decorated with the flags and colors of the Society.

The members and guests assembled at seven o'clock and a few minutes later entered the Assembly Room, where Mr. Cabeen, chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, welcomed the assemblage, extended thanks to the committee who assisted him with the arrangements, and turned over to the President of the Society all further proceedings. The President, Mr. Cadwalader, as toastmaster, first called upon the Chaplain of the Society to ask

the blessing, and then introduced in succession the following speakers, who responded to the toasts indicated:

George F. Baer, Esq., LL. D., "Ideals in Government."

Rev. Kerr Boyce Tupper, D. D., LL. D., "Our Country Then and Now."

Hampton Lawrence Carson, Esq., LL. D., "Washington as a Statesman."

During the course of the evening congratulations were telephoned to the New York Society, who were holding their annual dinner at Delmonico's, New York City, who returned the compliments in a similar way.

Messrs. John Morgan Ash, Jr., and Alexander Wilson Russell, Jr., were appointed a committee to wait upon the State Society of the Cincinnati of Pennsylvania, who were dining at the Bellevue, and extend our greetings to that ancient and honorable organization, and they in turn delegated the Hon. Robert Adams, Jr., and Paul Ross Weitzel, to represent them in response to the greetings we had sent. Mr. Adams made some extended remarks on our French alliance, to which subject he had responded at the dinner of the Cincinnati.

The responses to the toasts upon the occasion of the dinner will appear in the Annual Proceedings for the year.

Since our last annual meeting arrangements have been made by which members of the Society can procure a miniature reproduction in silk for decorative purposes, of the Standard of the Society of Sons of the Revolution, in size 12 x 8 inches, by applying to the Secretary for an order on the manufacturers, who will furnish them at fifty cents each. Notice to this effect has been mailed to all members of the Society.

The Board of Managers have pleasure in announcing that the next annual celebration of Evacuation Day will be held on Saturday, June 18, 1904, on the Valley Forge Camp-ground, and they are specially pleased to announce that the address upon this occasion will be delivered by the Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, LL. D., former Archdeacon of Philadelphia and a member of this Society. The Board of Managers feel sure that the coming celebration will be a specially interesting one.

The Philadelphia Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution report having raised the entire \$10,000 in subscriptions for a soldiers' club-house at Malate, Manila, to which this Society subscribed \$25 in December, 1900, and that the same has been turned over to the United States Government.

As evidence of the interest taken in the affairs of the Revolution largely influenced by the formation of societies such as ours, was the discovery during the past year of the burial-place of Colonel Francis Johnston, of the Fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania Continental Line. It was always supposed that his remains were buried in St. Paul's Churchyard, Third below Walnutstreet, Philadelphia, but investigation on the part of a member of this Society, the Chairman of our Board of Managers, disclosed the fact that this was a mistake; the body was originally interred in the Second Presbyterian Churchyard, on Arch street, west of Fifth street, whence it was removed to Mt. Vernon Cemetery. The exact location of the grave has since been discovered, where the descendants of Colonel Johnston are about to erect a tablet over the remains of this well-known field officer of the Revolution.

The Board of Managers regrets to announce the intelligence which it has received through our General Secretary, of the death on December 24, 1903, at his home in Savannah, Georgia, of the Honorable Pope Barrow, Second Vice-President General of the Society of Sons of the Revolution. Judge Barrow was well known in the State wherein he resided—in fact throughout the entire South, for his learning and many attractive personal qualities, and his death is widely lamented.

The Society during the year has furnished a new flag for the redoubt at Fort Washington, White Marsh, where it has kept one flying from the flagstaff for years past.

The chairman of the Committee on Flags, Captain Henry Hobart Bellas, U. S. A., having completed a history and description of the flags and banners in the collections of this Society, the same was printed and issued during the year to all of its members.

The treasury of the Society is in a healthful condition, as is evidenced by the report of the Treasurer, and shows at this time aside from the unexpended balance of \$577.86 on hand, an increase in the permanent fund from \$14,492.34 reported last year to \$15,132.34 at this time.

During the year the Society has received donations in books and manuscripts from the California, Indiana, Missouri and New York Societies of Sons of the Revolution; Mr. Barr Ferree, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Society of New York; the California Society, Sons of the Revolution, presented a full set of its publications substantially bound; Brigadier-General Louis Henry Carpenter, U. S. A., and John B. Clement, members of this Society; and has added to its library by purchase, a full set of the *American Monthly Magazine*, and of the Lineage Book, valuable publications containing historical and genealogical information, published by the Society of Daughters of the American Revolution.

During the past year membership application papers have been granted to sixty-one applicants, and forty-six new members have been admitted in the Society—one of these by transfer from the Iowa Society, one from the Missouri Society, and one from the New York Society, being an increase of one over the number admitted during the previous year, and as follows:

- | | |
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| BASEHORE, SAMUEL ELMER,
Mechanicsburg, Penna. | October 13, 1903. |
| Great-great-grandson of Private Daniel Beshoar (1752-1822),
Second Battalion, Lancaster County, Penna., Militia. | |
| BEHM, JOHN WILLIAM,
Philadelphia. | January 12, 1904. |
| Great-great-grandson of Captain Jacob Weygandt (1742-1828),
Northampton County, Penna., Militia. | |
| BEITLER, HON. ABRAHAM MERKLEE,
Philadelphia. | January 12, 1904. |
| Great-grandson of Private John Beitler (1747-1823), Fifth Bat-
talion, Berks County, Penna., Militia. | |
| BORIE, CHARLES LOUIS, JR.,
Rydal, Penna. | February 9, 1904. |
| Great-great-grandson of Colonel Thomas McKean (1734-1817),
a signer of the Declaration of Independence. | |
| CLEMENT, JOHN BROWNING,
Overbrook, Philadelphia. | November 10, 1903. |
| Great-great-grandson of Josiah Foster (1743-1820), member of
the Burlington County, N. J., Committee of Observation
and Safety, 1775-1776; member of the New Jersey Assem-
bly, 1779. | |

CLEMENT, SAMUEL MITCHELL, JR.,
Philadelphia.

November 10, 1903.

Great-great-grandson of Josiah Foster (1743-1820), member of the Burlington County, N. J., Committee of Observation and Safety, 1775-1776; member of the New Jersey Assembly, 1779.

CROWTHER, HENRY LINDLEY,
Germantown, Philadelphia.

April 14, 1903.

Great-great-great-grandson of Colonel James Burd (1726-1793), Fourth Battalion, Lancaster County, Penna., Militia.

DARNALL, WILLIAM EDGAR, M. D.,
Atlantic City, N. J.

June 9, 1903.

Great-great-great-grandson of Ensign John McCorkle (1781), "Gilmore Rifles," Virginia Militia. Killed at the Battle of Cowpens, S. C., 1781.

DE ARMOND, JAMES KEYSER,
Merion, Penna.

June 9, 1903.

Great-great-great-grandson of Alexander Chambers (1716-1798), Commissary of Military Stores; member of the New Jersey Provincial Congress and Council.

DILKS, WALTER HOWARD,
Germantown, Philadelphia.

December 8, 1903.

Great-grandson of Colonel Stephen Hyland (1743-1806), Susquehanna Battalion, Maryland Militia.

FLEMING, HENRY CRAIG,
Philadelphia.

January 12, 1904.

Great-great-grandson of Private Standish Forde, Jr. (1759-1806), Second Battalion, Philadelphia Militia; Forage Master, Commissary-General's Department of New Jersey.

GEST, ALEXANDER PURVES,
Lambertville, N. J.

June 9, 1903.

Great-great-great-grandson of Colonel Thomas Cooch, Sr. (1700-1788), New Castle County Battalion, Delaware Militia.

GEST, JOHN MARSHALL,
Philadelphia.

April 14, 1903.

Great-great-great-grandson of Colonel Thomas Cooch, Sr. (1700-1788), New Castle County Battalion, Delaware Militia.

GRAY, NORMAN DARLINGTON,
West Chester, Penna.

May 12, 1903.

Great-great-grandson of Sergeant Jeduthan Gray (1756-1830), Sixth Regiment, New York Levies.

- HARRIS, WHARTON E., April 14, 1903.
Lansdowne, Penna.
Great-grandson of Private George Esher (1766-1855), Philadelphia Militia.
- HEYL, WILLIAM ESHER, April 14, 1903.
Wynnewood, Penna.
Great-grandson of Ensign Philip Heyl (1739-1811), First Battalion, Philadelphia Associators.
- HOFFMAN, BENJAMIN ROSE, June 9, 1903.
Philadelphia.
Great-grandson of Lieutenant William Rose (1754-1810), Seventh Battalion, Philadelphia County, Penna., Militia.
- HOWE, ALFRED LEIGHTON, April 14, 1903.
(By transfer from Society in the State of Missouri.)
Philadelphia.
Great-grandson of Captain Perley Howe (), Buckus' Regiment of Connecticut Light Horse.
- HOWES, EDWARD EVERETT, June 9, 1903.
Philadelphia.
Great-grandson of Sergeant-Major Zenas Howes (1756-1831), Connecticut Continental Line.
- JONES, WILLIAM FOSTER, December 8, 1903.
Ardmore, Penna.
Great-grandson of Josiah Foster (1743-1820), member of the Burlington County, N. J., Committee of Observation and Safety, 1775-1776; member of the New Jersey Assembly, 1779.
- KEATOR, WILLIAM CHAUNCEY, April 14, 1903.
(By transfer from the Society in the State of Iowa.)
Philadelphia.
Great-great-great-grandson of Private John More (1745-1840), New York State Militia.
- LA LANNE, FRANK DALE, October 13, 1903.
Philadelphia.
Great-grandson of Private John Warrington (1751-1784), "Delaware Regiment," Continental Line.
- LANE, ALEXANDER HENRY, May 12, 1903.
Philadelphia.
Great-grandson of Private Standish Forde, Jr. (1759-1806), Second Battalion, Philadelphia Militia; Forage Master, Commissary-General's Department of New Jersey.

- LINGLE, JOSEPH HOWARD, November 10, 1903.
 Bellefonte, Penna.
 Great-grandson of Lieutenant Job Harvey (1739-1790), Philadelphia Militia.
- LODER, PAUL, March 8, 1904.
 Wynnewood, Penna.
 Great-great-grandson of Lieutenant Adam Bard (1753-1829), Fifth Battalion, Berks County, Penna., Militia.
- LÜDERS, HARRISON CHRISTIAN, June 9, 1903.
 Philadelphia.
 Great-grandson of Captain William Harrison (1720-1787), New Jersey Militia.
- MEGEAR, WILLIAM BELL, April 14, 1903.
 Smyrna, Del.
 Great-grandson of Rev. James Jones, M. D. (1756-1830), Surgeon, Fourth Regiment, Pennsylvania Continental Line, member of the Delaware State Society of the Cincinnati.
- MULFORD, SPENCER KENNARD, October 13, 1903.
 Wyncote, Penna.
 Great-grandson of Private Jacob Cox (1753-), New Jersey State Troops.
- NESBIT, EDWIN LIGHTNER, February 9, 1904.
 Lewisburg, Penna.
 Great-great-great-grandson of Captain Samuel Morris (1734-1812), First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry.
- PEARSON, DAVIS, April 14, 1903.
 Philadelphia.
 Great-grandson of Private George Esher (1766-1855), Philadelphia Militia.
- REED, WILLOUGHBY HENRY, M. D., March 8, 1904.
 Norristown, Penna.
 Great-grandson of Lieutenant Colonel Jacob Reed (1730-1820), First Battalion, Philadelphia County, Penna., Militia.
- ROBINSON, EDWIN TAYLOR, M. D., May 12, 1903.
 Philadelphia.
 Great-great-grandson of Major Ichabod Norton (1736-1825), Thirteenth Regiment, Connecticut Continental Line.
- ROWEN, JOHN HOWARD, LIEUTENANT, U. S. N. April 14, 1903.
 League Island, Philadelphia.
 Great-great-grandson of Private Christopher Rowen (1732-1837), First Regiment, Pennsylvania Continental Line.

RUDD, ALEXANDER HOLLEY,
Media, Penna.

October 13, 1903.

Great-great-grandson of Lieutenant-Colonel Joshua Porter, M. D. (1730-1825), Fourteenth Regiment, Connecticut Militia; member of the Council of Safety of the State of Connecticut.

SCOTT, REV. WILLIAM REESE,
Media, Penna.

June 9, 1903.

Great-great-grandson of Lieutenant Frederick Castor (1739-1800), Second Battalion, Philadelphia County, Penna., Militia.

SEARS, WALTER JESSE,

March 8, 1904.

(By transfer from the New York State Society.)

Lieutenant-Commander, United States Navy, Philadelphia.

Great-great-grandson of Private Stephen Sears (1736-), Massachusetts Militia.

SHARPLESS, JOHN ROBINS,
Hazleton, Penna.

March 8, 1904.

Great-great-grandson of Private Joseph Richardson, Jr. (1760-1843), Bucks County, Penna., Associators.

SLIFER, PAUL BRINGHURST,
Philadelphia.

November 10, 1903.

Great-great-grandson of Private Henry Fraley (1744-1821), Philadelphia Militia.

SMITH, THOMAS KILBY,
Torresdale, Philadelphia.

January 12, 1904.

Great-grandson of Captain William McCullough (1759-1840), Wagonmaster-General's Department of New Jersey Militia.

SMITH, WILLIAM BUTLER DUNCAN,
Torresdale, Philadelphia.

January 12, 1904.

Great-grandson of Captain William McCullough (1759-1840), Wagonmaster-General's Department of New Jersey Militia.

SNYDER, JOHN MILTON,
Holidaysburg, Penna.

October 13, 1903.

Great-great-grandson of Captain Jacob Bauer (1747-1797), Ottendorff's Battalion, Pennsylvania Continental Line.

STEVENS, JOHN BERGEN,
Reading, Penna.

June 9, 1903.

Great-great-grandson of Ensign Ernest Greese (-1816), Sixth Regiment, Pennsylvania Continental Line. Captured at Short Hills, N. J.

WAGNER, HARRISON WAINWRIGHT,
Philadelphia.

January 12, 1904.

Great-great-great-grandson of Colonel Jehu Eyre (1738-1781),
Philadelphia Artillery Militia.

WARNER, JOHN MCMURDIE,
Overbrook, Philadelphia.

January 12, 1904.

Great-grandson of Lieutenant Daniel Warner (1734-1823),
Fourth Regiment, Worcester County, Mass., Militia.

WEAVER, JOSEPH BRIGGS,
Newport News, Va.

February 9, 1904.

Great-great-grandson of Private Joseph Briggs (1749-1830),
Colonel Hitchcock's Regiment, Army of Observation of
Rhode Island, 1775.

WEAVER, WILLIAM GWYNNE, M. D.,
Wilkes-Barre, Penna.

November 10, 1903.

Great-grandson of Captain Michael Weaver (-1821), Fourth
Battalion, Northumberland County, Penna., Associators.

During the same period eighteen members have died; eight have resigned, one of whom has since been restored to membership, and thirteen have been dropped from the rolls for non-payment of dues.

The condition of our membership at this time covering the sixteen years of our existence is as follows:

Founders, April 3, 1888	15	
Elected to membership since April 3, 1888 (fifteen (15) of these from other State Societies)	1,475	
		1,490
Casualties:		
Number elected who have never qualified..	6	
Number deceased	191	
Number resigned	34	
Number transferred to other State Societies	14	
Number dropped from the rolls for non-pay- ment of dues	88	
Total casualties	333	
Restored to membership	8	
		325
Net membership, April 3, 1904	1,165	
Number of Insignia issued	663	
Number of Certificates of Membership issued.....	273	

The Necrological Roll, from reports received during the past year, shows the death of the following honored members:

WILLIAM SERGEANT BLIGHT, died May 9, 1903, aged 78 years. He was for some time President of the Ridge Avenue Passenger Railway Company and one of the oldest members, and a trustee of Calvary Presbyterian Church.

THOMAS GEORGE MORTON, whose death occurred on May 20, 1903, was one of the most famous of Philadelphia's physicians and surgeons. He was born in this city August 8, 1835, a son of Dr. Samuel G. Morton, at one time President of the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences. He was educated in the College Department of the University of Pennsylvania and was graduated from the Medical Department of the same institution in 1856, and at once began to specialize as a surgeon and met with much success. During the Civil War he was Acting Assistant Surgeon in the United States Army, 1862 to 1864, on duty in Virginia, Washington and Pennsylvania. He was one of the consulting surgeons at the Marine Hospital, Chestnut Hill, the largest Army Hospital in the United States. He organized the Army Hospital at Twelfth and Buttonwood Streets, Philadelphia, and served in it until it was closed. Dr. Morton's reputation for the performance of difficult and original operations was acquired largely in the Philadelphia hospitals. He was resident physician at St. Joseph's Hospital in 1856, at the Wills Eye Hospital in 1857, Pennsylvania Hospital 1857 to 1858, surgeon at Wills Eye Hospital 1859 to 1874, consulting surgeon at the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Blind in 1862, surgeon in the Pennsylvania Hospital from 1864 until his death, pathologist and curator to the museum of that institution from 1860 to 1864, surgeon and founder of the Orthopædic Hospital in 1867, surgeon at the Jewish Hospital in 1870 and also at the time of his death, physician at the Howard Hospital from 1865 to 1875, consulting surgeon at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in 1865 and surgeon at the Women's Hospital in 1870. He also served as professor of clinical and operative surgery in the Philadelphia Polyclinic College for Graduates in Medicine. From 1883 to 1894 he was a member of the Commission of Public Charities of Pennsylvania, and during the last eight years was Chairman of the Committee on Lunacy. He was a commissioner for the selection of a site for and erection of the State Insane Hospital for the Northeastern District of Pennsylvania, now known as the Norristown Asylum, in 1874. He was President of the American Society for the Restriction of Vivisection in 1885. The Centennial Exposition awarded him a medal for his invention of his famous ward dressing carriage, which he introduced into the Pennsylvania Hospital in 1867. He also invented the bed elevator

and carriage in 1874, and apparatus for measuring the inequality of the lower limbs. He was a member of many societies and organizations. Among these were the College of Physicians of Philadelphia, the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences, the American Medical Association, American Surgical Association, Philadelphia County Medical Society, the Philadelphia Board of Education, the Union League, Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, the Philadelphia Academy of Surgery, of which he was President; the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Wars, the College Fraternity Delta Psi, Military Order of Foreign Wars of the United States, the Colonial Society of Pennsylvania and many others. He was also corresponding member of the British Orthopædic Society and the author of many works in medicine. In this Society he took active interest and was for some time a member of the Committee on Prizes, University of Pennsylvania. Dr. Morton's death occurred at Cape May, whence he had gone for a brief vacation, when he was taken suddenly ill and died within a few hours.

JOHN EDDY EYANSON died June 11, 1903, aged 68 years. Mr. Eyanson was well known in Philadelphia as a master plumber, in which business he was engaged for thirty-five years. He was a charter member of the Builders' Exchange and Plumbers' Association. Besides his membership in this society, he was a member of the Catholic Historical Society.

PEMBERTON SYDNEY HUTCHINSON died June 26, 1903, aged 67 years. He was born at Lisbon, Portugal, where his father was United States Consul, on February 15, 1836, and after a preliminary education entered the University of Pennsylvania in 1854, but left before completing his course to engage in business. He was for a number of years engaged in mercantile pursuits. During the Civil War he entered the Union Army as a volunteer in the Pennsylvania Militia. He became a manager of the Philadelphia Savings Fund Society in 1878, and was elected its Vice-President a few years later, and was President from July 5, 1888, until his death. He was a member of the firm of Pemberton S. Hutchinson & Co., commission merchants, and was connected with the Philadelphia Contributionship for Insurance, Westmoreland Coal Company, American Fire Insurance Company, Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank, Girard Trust Company and the North Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Besides his membership in this Society, he was a member of the Philadelphia Club, the College Fraternity Delta Phi and the University Barge Club.

LE ROY HYDE BROWN, oldest son of Lieutenant-Colonel George Le Roy Brown, Fourteenth Infantry, U. S. A., died suddenly at the Hospital in Manila, Philippine Islands, June 30, 1903, aged 28 years. His death was due to heart disease, brought on from an attack of

cholera whilst stationed in the Province of Paragua, where at the time of his death he was Lieutenant of the Philippine Constabulary. Lieutenant Brown was a graduate of St. Matthew's, San Mateo, Cal., and also of the University of Tennessee. He served nearly two years with the Twenty-second Infantry, U. S. A., and was made a First Lieutenant in the Third Tennessee Volunteers at the breaking out of the Spanish-American War, serving with that regiment until it was mustered out. In 1901 he went to the Philippines. Having some knowledge of medicine, he spent two months visiting among and caring for the natives until stricken down himself. His remains were escorted with military honors to the transport "Logan," which arrived at San Francisco, August 9, and on the following Tuesday his remains were taken to Benicia, Cal., where the interment took place. The pall-bearers were comrades from a company of the Fourteenth Infantry, then stationed at Benicia Barracks. Lieutenant Brown was very popular with the native element of the Philippines, among whom he lived for about three years.

GEORGE FREDERICK JORDAN died suddenly July 19, 1903, aged 53. He was the last active member of the well-known type-founding firm in this country, MacKellar, Smiths and Jordan. He was born in Philadelphia, August 31, 1850, was educated in the public schools and subsequently graduated from the Friends' Central High School in 1867, and entered the employ of MacKellar, Smiths and Jordan, and by close attention to business he soon gained control of one of the leading selling departments, which he managed with ability. When the firm was merged into a corporation, Mr. Jordan was made a director of the company and a member of its Executive and Financial Committee and manager of the manufacturing department of the Philadelphia branch, which position he held at the time of his death. Many of the mechanical improvements and labor-saving devices introduced in recent years in the type foundry were in a measure due to Mr. Jordan's skill and knowledge of the requirements of the business. He was a thoughtful, steady and conscientious worker, and was always interested in the success of the business and also in the personal welfare of those employed therein, doing much to make their labors pleasant. From his father he inherited a love for rare and handsome works of art. Besides his membership in this Society, he was a member of the Union League, Art, Country, Racket and Bachelor Barge Clubs and the Masonic Order.

HON. CHARLES ABBOTT MINER, one of the most prominent residents of the Wyoming Valley and representative of one of the oldest and most honored families of that region, died at Wilkes-Barre, Penna., July 25, 1903. He was born in Plains Township, Luzerne County, August 30, 1830, and was educated at the Wilkes-Barre

Academy and at the Academy at West Chester, Pa. For most of his life he was engaged in the milling business, and had been prominent in nearly all of Wilkes-Barre's industrial enterprises; for a quarter of a century he had been a director of the Wilkes-Barre National Bank, and at his death was its Vice-President. He was President of the Board of Directors of the Wilkes-Barre City Hospital almost continuously from its organization, President of the Hillman Academy, and for many years furnished the Miner prizes for the declamation contests among the pupils of that school. He was President of the Luzerne Agricultural Society, State Millers' Association, President of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society in 1881 and a member of its Board of Trustees from 1883 to 1903. He was a member of the Geological State Survey since 1887, and from 1875 to 1880 he represented Wilkes-Barre in the State House of Representatives, and in 1881 was the Republican candidate for State Senator. Mr. Miner was a worthy successor of an honored line of ancestors well known to the history of this Commonwealth, especially the history of the Wyoming Valley, and his family was for many years closely associated with the rise of the Wyoming Valley from a few straggling houses to the sisterhood of thriving communities that have made it famous. Mr. Miner grew up with many of the larger enterprises, and was connected with many of the local enterprises of the community. In church work he was active, and at the time of his death was a warden of St. Stephen's P. E. Church. He lived a good life, above the sordid and selfish interests that animate so many men of means. He followed the promptings of a heart that felt for all humanity, and in his death he leaves a memory that will always be cherished in fond remembrance.

VICTOR GUILLOU died suddenly at Atlantic City, August 1, 1903, in the sixty-sixth year of his age. He was born in Philadelphia of French ancestry, his father, like himself, being noted as a lawyer in New York and afterward in Philadelphia. Mr. Guillou was a man of charming personality, and his death was mourned by many of his associates in his profession and in the clubs where he was well known. He was a man of deep legal learning, and for several years was Chairman of the Executive Committee of the State Bar Association and of the Bar Association of Philadelphia. At the time of his death he had been prominently mentioned for the position of the Prothonotary of the Supreme Court, then vacant. He was noted for his wit and was never without some humorous illustration. He was a man of quiet, scholarly habits as a lawyer, and a gentleman of rare accomplishments. He was a member of the University, Philadelphia, Rittenhouse, Penn and Rabbit Clubs, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and a member of the Phi Kappa Sigma Fraternity.

ALMON FERDINAND ROCKWELL, Lieutenant-Colonel, U. S. A., retired, died at Paris, France, August 1, 1903. He was appointed a First Lieutenant and Aide de Camp of Volunteers, October 26, 1861, and served throughout the Civil War. He was later appointed Captain and Major in the Adjutant-General's Department, and was honorably mustered out in April, 1867. He was brevetted Major and Lieutenant-Colonel for faithful and meritorious services during the war, and Lieutenant-Colonel for efficient and meritorious services. He was Captain and Quartermaster in the Regular Service, January 18, 1867, and was promoted to a Lieutenant-Colonelcy January 14, 1895. He was retired at his own request February 11, 1897, after over thirty years' service. The funeral of Lieutenant-Colonel Rockwell took place August 3 at the American Episcopal Church. The body was afterward cremated at the cemetery of Père la Chaise.

HARRY CHESTON VANSANT, a well-known Philadelphia iron man and one of the youngest official representatives of the United States Steel Corporation, died suddenly in Philadelphia on September 15, 1903, aged 42 years. Mr. Vansant began his career with the well-known firm of Morris, Tasker & Co. in a subordinate position, but after a few years was placed in charge of their works. When in 1889 the plant was absorbed by the National Tube Company, Mr. Vansant was retained as the General Manager. In 1901 the National Tube Company was absorbed by the United States Steel Corporation and Mr. Vansant was made the Philadelphia Manager of that branch of the company, which position he held at the time of his death. He was a member of the Union League, Country Club, Manufacturers' Club and the Belmont Cricket Club, and was actively identified with Calvary Presbyterian Church.

WILLIAM LUKENS ELKINS, well known as a financier, railroad magnate and man of affairs, died on November 7, 1903, aged 72 years. Mr. Elkins was born in Virginia, May 2, 1832, and came to Philadelphia when eight years of age. He was descended from early settlers in New England and in this immediate vicinity. He began his career as a youth of 15 in a counting-house, and later entered into mercantile pursuits for himself. His career and success as a financier began, however, with the development of the oil fields in Pennsylvania; later, about 1873, he took up the subject of street railway development, which added much to his fortune. At the time of his death he was one of the wealthiest men in Philadelphia. Mr. Elkins served a term in City Councils in the Centennial year. He was made a Commissioner to the Vienna Exposition in 1873 and to the Paris Exposition in 1900. He served also as a member of Governor Hartranft's staff. He was a director of many corporations, principally among these the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company, United Gas Improvement Company, Metropolitan Street Railway Com-

pany of New York, Commercial Trust Company, Board of City Trusts, Land Title and Trust Company, etc. Besides his membership in this Society, he was a member of the Historical Society of Bucks County, Penna., to which institution he gave funds for the erection of a library building as a memorial to his mother. He had for many years been a member of the Masonic Order, and made provision during his lifetime for the erection of a home for orphan daughters of Masons.

LINN HARTRANFT, United States Appraiser of the Port of Philadelphia, died November 22, 1903, aged 41 years. He was the son of the late Major-General John F. Hartranft, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania from 1873 to 1879. After attending private schools at Harrisburg and Philadelphia, Mr. Hartranft entered the University of Pennsylvania, after which he became connected with various enterprises in which his father was engaged. In 1891 he became prominent in political affairs, when he entered the Ohio campaign as a public speaker in campaigning for the late President McKinley, who was then the candidate for the Governor of that State. Subsequently he figured in other campaigns as a speaker, in which he gained considerable prominence. In 1897 President McKinley appointed him Mercantile Appraiser of the City of Philadelphia, which office he held at the time of his death. He was prominently mentioned in connection with the Mayoralty of Philadelphia in 1903. Mr. Hartranft had a wide circle of acquaintances and was popularly well known throughout the State. He was a member of the College Fraternity Delta Psi.

GEORGE WASHINGTON PLUMLY died at his home, 2030 Race Street, on November 30, 1903. He was born in Philadelphia in 1824 and received his education in the public schools. In 1846 he established the business of paper box manufacturer, in which he was successfully engaged for over half a century. He was one of the Commissioners in charge of the organization of the paid Fire Department of this city, and was a Select Councilman from the Twelfth Ward in the early 70's. He was a member of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, the Bucks County Historical Society and of the Masonic Order and Order of Odd Fellows.

LOUIS CLARK VANUXEM died December 21, 1903, aged 44 years. He was born in the city of Knoxville, Tenn., but early removed to Philadelphia, where he attended the public schools, entering Princeton University, from whence he graduated in 1879. He entered the life insurance business, subsequently studying law and was admitted to the Bar. In 1898 he was appointed a member of the National Relief Expedition, which went to Cuba and Porto Rico and distributed supplies of clothing, provisions and other comforts to the American soldiers. Mr. Vanuxem was a liberal contributor to the Princeton University and was a member of the Princeton Club of Philadelphia.

He was also a member of the Union League, University Club, Netherland Society, Society of the War of 1812 and Orpheus Club, a Manager of the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb and a Trustee of Jefferson Medical College.

JOHN HART, great-grandson of John Hart, a Signer of the Declaration of Independence and Speaker of the First Assembly of New Jersey, died January 15, 1904, aged 78 years. Mr. Hart was a gentleman of the old school and a worthy descendant of his distinguished sire. For many years he was an expert accountant, but was also skilled as an artist, which he had taken up as a diversion, and one of his most highly prized paintings was a portrait of his illustrious ancestor for whom he was named.

HENRY BUEHLER BUEHLER, M. D., died at Harrisburg, Pa., after a prolonged illness on February 1, 1904, aged 69 years. He was a graduate of the Jefferson Medical College in the Class of 1858, and upon graduating established himself in practice in the State of Arkansas, and at the breaking out of the Rebellion returned to Harrisburg, and was appointed First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon in the 11th Pennsylvania Infantry, April 26, 1861; honorably mustered out August 1, 1861; made Acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., June 10, 1862; resigned September 24, 1864. He organized the hospital at Hagerstown, Md., in 1862; served with the Army of the Potomac in General Fitz John Porter's 5th Corps; was on duty at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va.; subsequently in charge of Hospital transport "Daniel Webster." In 1863 he served in the McClellan General Hospital, Nicetown, Philadelphia; in 1864 was located at Lincoln Hospital, Washington, D. C., and returned to McClellan General Hospital, Philadelphia, ending his honorable service there in October of that year.

At the close of the war Dr. Buehler resumed practice at Lykens, Penna., but soon afterward abandoned medicine to engage in fire insurance, which his father had established at Harrisburg, which business he continued in until within two years of his death, when failing health compelled him to relinquish.

Dr. Buehler was noted as a vocalist and was from his boyhood a member of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church choir. He was also a Companion of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, Commandery of the State of Pennsylvania; a charter member of Post 58, Grand Army of the Republic; a member of the Order of Odd Fellows, the Historical Society of Pennsylvania and the Harrisburg Underwriters' Association.. He died after a lingering illness, and an impressive funeral service was held in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, Harrisburg..

EDWARD SHIPPEN died March 14, 1904, in the eighty-first year of his age. He was born at Elm Hill, Lancaster County, Penna., November 16, 1823. His academic education was completed at Pottsville,

Pa., and in 1841 he came to Philadelphia and entered the law office of George M. Wharton, and was admitted to the bar in 1846, since which time he has been in legal practice.

Mr. Shippen was always active in civic affairs, and for ten years was a member of the Philadelphia Board of Education; from January 1, 1864, and for five years thereafter, he was its President, during which time he introduced many improvements in the school curriculum. He was one of the managers of the Philadelphia Saving Fund Society for more than thirty years. Since 1872 he held the office of United States Consul in Philadelphia for Chili, Ecuador and the Argentine Republic, and during the Centennial Exposition he was President of the Chilean Commission.

Mr. Shippen spent much of his time in traveling, and while in Italy, in 1877, King Victor Emmanuel conferred upon him the order of "Cavalier della Corona d'Italia."

He was a lineal descendant of Edward Shippen, the first Mayor of Philadelphia under William Penn's charter, as well as from other families who have been prominent in the Commonwealth from its foundation. He took a keen interest in all matters relating to history and genealogy. He was at the time of his death Treasurer-General of the General Society of Colonial Wars, a Director of the Colonial Society of Pennsylvania and a vestryman of St. Stephen's P. E. Church.

Since his admission into the Pennsylvania Society, Sons of the Revolution, on April 21, 1892, he was seldom absent from its meetings and social functions. He took an active interest in the affairs of the Society and, whilst he never occupied any official position in it, his sound judgment and good advice have gone far toward bringing this Society to the successful position it now occupies. His striking individuality and kindly manner made him familiar to most of the members of this Society, who will always remember him with great pleasure and learn of his death with deep regret.

WASHINGTON HOPKINS BAKER, M. D., one of the earliest members of this Society, died at his residence, 1610 Summer Street, Philadelphia, from a stroke of apoplexy, on April 1, 1904, aged 52 years.

Dr. Baker was born in the city of Philadelphia and graduated as Analytical Chemist at Lehigh University in the Class of 1873, subsequently graduating in Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania; shortly afterward he became resident physician at the German Hospital and was also assistant to Professor Penrose at the University of Pennsylvania. He was visiting physician at St. Joseph's Hospital and was the first obstetrician elected to the staff of the Maternity Hospital, and was physician at the Lying-in Charity and also at the Parish House at St. James' P. E. Church.

He at one time was Assistant Surgeon in the Second Regiment,

National Guard of Pennsylvania, and acted as examining physician for a number of life insurance companies and beneficial societies. He was a member of the Philadelphia County Medical Society, the Society of Military Surgeons of the United States and a Fellow of the College of Physicians. Besides his membership in this Society, he was a member of the St. Andrew's Society, the Alumni Association of Lehigh University and a member of the College Fraternity, Phi Kappa Sigma, and also at one time was an Alumni Trustee of Lehigh University.

Respectfully submitted,

CHARLES HENRY JONES,

Chairman of the Board of Managers.

ETHAN ALLEN WEAVER, *Secretary.*

[SEAL.]

On motion of Mr. Charles Wurts Sparhawk the report was received and ordered to be published.

The Treasurer then read his report and that of the Auditors (Messrs. Edward Stalker Sayres and George Cuthbert Gillespie), whereupon on motion the reports were received and ordered to be filed.

There being no other "Reports of Officers and Committees," "Unfinished Business" was called, and the following amendment to the By-Laws, which was presented at the Annual Meeting on April 3, 1903, was called up for action, viz.: To amend Section IV of the By-Laws by striking out the following words: "The payment at one time of fifty dollars shall constitute a Life Membership," and substituting therefor the following: "That all living founders of the Society are hereby declared to be Honorary Life Members, and that any other member may become a Life Member of this Society by paying the sum of fifty dollars at one time."

After some discussion, which was participated in by Mr. Charles Wurts Sparhawk, Eben Boyd Weitzel, Dr. Joseph R. C. Ward, Colonel J. Granville Leach, George Washington Kendrick, Jr., and others, a rising vote was taken on the proposed amendment, which was rejected.

Colonel Leach called attention to the reference made in the Annual Report of the Board of Managers to the celebration of Evacuation Day, on June 18 next at Valley Forge, which was supplemented by additional information from Mr. Francis von Albadé Cabeen, advising that the Camp-ground of 1777-78 at

Valley Forge has changed in its condition to afford visitors an opportunity to see the old fortifications, entrenchments, etc., the same having been made easy of access through the work of the Commission, and urging the members to bear the event in mind and be present at the celebration.

The next order of business being "Election of Officers," the report of the Nominating Committee, consisting of Samuel Davis Page, Edmund Graff Hamersly and Frank Earle Schermerhorn, was presented by Mr. Samuel Davis Page, the chairman, placing in nomination the following for Officers, Managers, Delegates and Alternate Delegates of the Society for the ensuing year:

President,

RICHARD MCCALL CADWALADER.

First Vice-President,

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER.

Second Vice-President,

GEN. JOHN RUTTER BROOKE, U. S. A.

Secretary,

ETHAN ALLEN WEAVER.

Treasurer,

CHARLES HENRY JONES.

Registrar,

JOHN WOOLF JORDAN.

Historian,

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

Chaplain,

THE REV. GEORGE WOOLSEY HODGE.

Managers,

CAPT. HENRY HOBART BELLAS, U. S. A.,
WILLIAM MACPHERSON HORNOR,
HON. JOHN B. MCPHERSON,
REV. HORACE EDWIN HAYDEN,
THOMAS HEWSON BRADFORD, M. D.,
FRANCIS VON ALBADÉ CABEEN,

SIDNEY B. LIGGETT,
WILLIAM POTTER,
RICHARD D. BARCLAY.

Delegates to the General Society,

CHARLES HENRY JONES,
GEN. LOUIS H. CARPENTER,
JOHN S. GERHARD,
FREDERICK PRIME,
EDWARD S. SAYRES.

Alternates.

ALEXANDER W. RUSSELL, JR.,
JOSEPH A. STEINMETZ,
JOHN S. MARTIN,
A. LEWIS SMITH,
EDGAR MOORE GREEN, M. D.

A motion was made, seconded and duly carried that the nominations as read be closed.

Mr. Stevenson Hockley Walsh made a motion that the Secretary cast one ballot representing the membership of the Society for the gentlemen named through the report of the Nominating Committee, which motion was duly seconded and agreed to, Mr. Charles Wurts Sparhawk voting in the negative, making the point that inasmuch as no Secretary had been appointed the meeting thus far was illegal, and rose to a point of order and asked for a decision.

The Chairman decided that the meeting had voted, but that it was within the power of the meeting itself to qualify to the election in order to validate the meeting, whereupon on motion of S. Davis Page, Esq., Mr. Charles Henry Jones was elected Secretary *pro tem.* and the proceedings to this point declared valid.

Mr. William Darlington Evans moved that the Chair appoint a Judge and two Tellers to conduct the election, which motion was carried, whereupon the Chairman appointed S. Davis Page, Esq., Judge, and Captain Frank Earle Schermerhorn and Stevenson Hockley Walsh as Tellers, whereupon an election was held, and the following were duly declared to be unanimously elected to serve as Officers, Managers, Delegates and Alternate Delegates for the ensuing year:

President,

RICHARD MCCALL CADWALADER.

First Vice-President,

HON. SAMUEL WHITAKER PENNYPACKER.

Second Vice-President,

GEN. JOHN RUTTER BROOKE, U. S. A.

Secretary,

ETHAN ALLEN WEAVER.

Treasurer,

CHARLES HENRY JONES.

Registrar,

JOHN WOOLF JORDAN.

Historian,

JOSIAH GRANVILLE LEACH.

Chaplain,

THE REV. GEORGE WOOLSEY HODGE.

Managers,

CAPT. HENRY HOBART BELLAS, U. S. A.,
 WILLIAM MACPHERSON HORNOR,
 HON. JOHN B. MCPHERSON,
 REV. HORACE EDWIN HAYDEN,
 THOMAS HEWSON BRADFORD, M. D.,
 FRANCIS VON ALBADÉ CABEEN,
 SIDNEY B. LIGGETT,
 WILLIAM POTTER,
 RICHARD D. BARCLAY.

Delegates to the General Society,

CHARLES HENRY JONES,
 GEN. LOUIS H. CARPENTER,
 JOHN S. GERHARD,
 FREDERICK PRIME,
 EDWARD S. SAYRES.

Alternates.

ALEXANDER W. RUSSELL, JR.,
 JOSEPH A. STEINMETZ,
 JOHN S. MARTIN,
 A. LEWIS SMITH,
 EDGAR MOORE GREEN, M. D.

The motion offered by Mr. Henry Kuhl Dillard was unanimously carried, extending the thanks of the meeting to Mr. Charles Henry Jones for the manner in which he has acted as Secretary of the meeting.

On motion, adjourned at 9.38 p. m.

ABRAHAM LEWIS SMITH,
Chairman of Meeting.

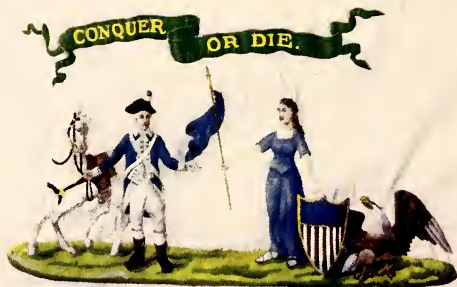
RICHARD McCALL CADWALADER,
President.

CHARLES HENRY JONES,
Secretary pro tem.

Washington's Birthday
Dinner,
Assembly Room,
Historical Society of Pennsylvania,
Philadelphia,
February 22, 1904.







DINNER
TO COMMEMORATE THE BIRTH OF
GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON,
PHILADELPHIA, 22d FEBRUARY, 1904.

On February 22, 1904, the Pennsylvania Society of Sons of the Revolution inaugurated the movement to commemorate annually the birth of General George Washington and accordingly gave a dinner in the Assembly Room of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania at which one hundred and twenty-five members and guests were present.

The room in which the dinner was given was effectively decorated in the colors of the Society intermingled with the national colors and the flags of the Society—fac-similes of those used during the war for American Independence. Conspicuous among these and reproduced on the menu, was the Flag of the Commander-in-Chief's Guard, frequently called Washington's Life Guard. The arrangements were in charge of Francis von Albadé Cabeen, Chairman, who had associated with him the following Committee:

Richard McCall Cadwalader,
Charles Henry Jones,
Ethan Allen Weaver,
Alexander Wilson Russell, Jr.,
Jacob Giles Morris,
Ralph Currier Putnam,
Ogden Dungan Wilkinson,
William Campbell Posey, M. D.,
Stanley Griswold Flagg, Jr.,
James de Waele Cookman,
John Morgan Ash, Jr.,
William Copeland Furber,
Paul Henry Barnes, Jr.,
Matthew Baird, Jr.,
Albert Hill,
Clarence Payne Franklin, M. D.,
William Partridge Gilpin,

Rev. M. Reed Minnich,
David Knickerbacker Boyd,
James Hopkins Carpenter,
Howard Gibbs Chase,
Jonathan Cilley Neff,
Learoyd Silvester,
William Darlington Evans,
Joseph Allison Steinmetz,
Henry Douglas Hughes,
Robert Hobart Smith,
Roberts Coles Robinson,
Frank Earle Schermerhorn,
Samuel McClintock Hamill, M. D.,
Gustavus Wynne Cooke,
William Leverett,
Samuel Babcock Crowell,
Frank Miller Riter.

At seven o'clock the members and guests assembled at the tables, where the Chairman, after welcoming the assemblage, turned the proceedings over to the President of the Society, Mr. Richard M. Cadwalader, who acted as toastmaster. After the blessing had been offered by the Chaplain of the Society, the Rev. G. Woolsey Hodge, the following menu was served:

MENU.

	Lynn Haven Oysters
	Cream of Clam
	Lobster à la Newburg
	Fillet of Beef, Mushroom Sauce
Peas	Parisienne Potatoes
	Roman Punch
	Sweetbreads in Peppers
	Celery Salad
Cheese	Crackers
	Ices
	Fancy Cakes
	Coffee

After the dinner came the post-prandial feast, the introduction of the speakers and their responses being as follows:

OPENING REMARKS OF THE TOASTMASTER.

PRESIDENT MR. CADWALADER.—Under most unusual auspices, by the courtesy of the Historical Society, we meet to keep green the great memory and great example of George Washington. Over one hundred years ago the citizens of Philadelphia gave a ball on his birthday, and visited him personally in his home; in no other city has there been so much enthusiasm, and such official connection with his life. As far back as 1758, on duty as a colonial officer, he visited Lord Loudon, then in Philadelphia, as to the military affairs in Virginia. Later on, he came as a delegate to the first Continental Congress, and to the second Congress on June 17, 1775, when he was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the American forces. In August, 1777, he rode through the city at the head of the army to the Battle of Brandywine. Still later, August, 1781, he held a public reception in Philadelphia, and in September of the same year, with the French and American troops, he left to fight the Battle of Yorktown, return-

ing to Philadelphia victorious in November, 1781. In December, 1783, he again came to Philadelphia, and received the congratulations of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania. Again, later on, April 20, 1789, as President-elect, he returned and resided in the house on the south side of Market street, east of Sixth street, provided by the city. In December, 1796, in Congress Hall, he delivered his farewell address, announcing his retirement from office. On May 8, 1897, this Society erected a tablet on the house occupied by Washington during his first presidency. Year after year at our Valley Forge ceremonies, we have draped the pew he occupied in Christ Church.

The Committee has arranged for three toasts, and three only; for the first I shall introduce to you a distinguished Pennsylvania lawyer, who has since become a Philadelphia railroad man, and manages to hold both positions—his toast is "Ideals on Government." Gentlemen, I take pleasure in introducing to you Mr. George F. Baer.

SPEECH BY GEORGE F. BAER, ESQ.

Gentlemen: The first speaker is never presumed to tire his audience, and therefore he is permitted to make some preliminary explanations. When my friend, Mr. Cabeen, called upon me and asked me to be present at this dinner, he was so entertaining in telling a story—(I defy him to tell it here to you)—I really do not remember what the particulars were, but judging from the character of the story, I supposed I was invited to a small dinner of hail-fellows-well-met (laughter). (A voice: We are.) It was only after I met my friend Mr. Cadwalader that I was informed that this was an important occasion—one that was a Red Letter Day in the annals of the City of Philadelphia. When, however, I told him that I was not expected to make a set speech and that five minutes would answer my purpose, he told me that that would not do. Then I told him that as it was against all canons to prepare a speech for a dinner, I would take the privilege of consuming an hour, provided I did not have the last speech. So he gave me the first (laughter).

Now, I have been very much perplexed to know what to talk about so as to give my speech a definite name, but at the last

moment when I was pressed I gave my distinguished friend the title. But "how the subject theme maun gang, let time and chance determine" (laughter). It is my good fortune to have on my right hand the most distinguished literary gentleman in Philadelphia (the speaker here indicated Dr. S. Weir Mitchell) and he has kindly made suggestions for my speech (laughter). He has called my attention to the fact that the title of this Society is the Sons of the Revolution. He said that it so happened that in his literary researches he had discovered this fact—that in one of the Southern States there was a Society of the Daughters of the Revolution (laughter); that in some way their numbers had diminished, and the proposition was made and accepted that the Sons of the Revolution and the Daughters of the Revolution should unite in one Society (laughter); and the only by-law made was suggested by that of a London society, called the "Middlesex Club" (prolonged laughter). The by-law was that the Society had power indefinitely to increase the membership (laughter). He told me another good story which, presuming on my country training, he wagered a cigar I would not tell. I cannot tell it because it was a mixed up story about a hen and a hatchet and I couldn't catch it (laughter).

Gentlemen, some wit once said, in speaking of patriotic associations, that "they were very much like the potato plant—that the best of them were under the ground" (laughter), but that is not true regarding the Sons of the Revolution residing in Philadelphia.

What we call the rights of man, human freedom, constitutional government, is as old as civilization itself. It was not suddenly created by our sires; but they are deserving of the honor of having gathered, from the accumulated experience of mankind, the great basic principles of human freedom and free government, and formulating constitutions and systems of government that shall endure for all time, if in all time there be freemen worthy of the name (applause).

Had Adam been as good a botanist as he was a zoologist, I have no doubt he would have been called upon to name the plants and the trees of the earth, as he was called upon to name the animals. We would then have had, along with the Tree of Life,

and the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil—the Tree of Liberty. That reminds me of something about botany. I know a gentleman, sitting very near to me, who is a better botanist than Adam. He told me himself that at one time, while sojourning in England and wandering through the forest of Arden with a beautiful English lady, he was challenged to name the different plants they found in their walks, and as a true member of the Philosophical Society of Pennsylvania he gave, without hesitation, a Latin name to every plant that was presented to him (laughter). If the nomenclature was not that of Loudon, it satisfied the curiosity of the lady he was travelling with (prolonged laughter).

I like that figure—the Tree of Liberty—it is a tree that needs to be planted in soil adapted to its growth. It needs careful culture and pruning. The gardener placed in charge of it must be a wise man, for time and again there will sprout from the roots and from the trunk strong branches. These, however, hamper the life of the tree. The good gardener will prune them and cut them off and cast them into the fire because they are injurious to its growth in true and fair proportions. I like the simile, too, because the Tree of Liberty, like the mustard tree described in Holy Writ, grows to be a great wide-spreading tree, and the fowls of the air lodge in the branches. But among the fowls of the air there are vultures, that lodge there, and birds of evil like that one Milton describes, which “on the Tree of Life, sat like a cormorant.” Although we sail ships on the deep, clothed with mighty armaments that thundering strike the walls of rock-ribbed cities, to catapult civilization and religion to the heathen, we only use pop-guns when we want to destroy the vultures and the cormorants that lodge in the Tree of Liberty (applause).

I know of no greater work than that performed by your sires, the most illustrious of whom will, in all time, be the man whose birth we celebrate to-night (applause). What Moses did in formulating for all ages the wisdom and experience of mankind, to regulate the moral duties of man, as formulated in the Ten Commandments, that your sires did when they founded the Republic and formulated your Declaration of Independence and

Constitutions. In them are the basic principles of true liberty, human freedom and free government; and they will endure for ever and ever as the only political creed that is worthy of the ambition and aspirations of man (applause).

I recall that during the Civil War when we were greatly depressed, when the shadows of misfortune hovered over the land, Charles O'Connor, in a fit of despair, said substantially that democracy was only possible among an agricultural people because among them alone was there found reasonable equality of conditions, and that when trade and commerce created inequality among the citizens of this nation, that then the same serious questions that had met the other nations of the earth in the long past would meet us; and that probably a stronger government than that contemplated by our fathers would be the outcome. I think it was a gloomy view to take, but there is a shadow of truth underlying it, and that truth is this: that just in proportion as the citizen has obtained wealth in this country, he is losing his interests in the welfare of the republic, in the sense that he is willing now to turn over the details of government to the spoilsman, and to leave leadership in the hands of small, narrow and vicious men, who are not animated by the spirit of your sires; for they know not the foundation upon which free government is based (applause).

It must needs be that in the life of nations, as in the life of individuals, changes and reverses will come—it is not always smooth sailing. Things will not move as we think they ought to move. Mistakes will be made by nations—many grave mistakes—then, disaster, and war, and desolation come. But it does not follow that destruction comes with them. These are incidents in the life of men, as in nations, and the nation is only truly great that can rise superior to them all. Bravely facing all manner of difficulties and dangers, hold fast to the eternal principles which your sires so boldly asserted, conscious that in the end things will right themselves; even if the right shall come through carnage, suffering and devastation (applause). It would be idle to say that the government to-day is anything like your sires anticipated. Some of the problems we have to meet were never considered by them. I have no criticism to

make to-night on any departure from what we old-fashioned people consider the true principles of free government; I have no desire to call special attention to the fact that the Farewell Address of Washington would sound to-night as an indictment of much that has been done in this generation (applause); I know how men will differ, and I foresee mighty struggles to come, but I have no fear for the future.

In that celebrated oration on the Crown when Demosthenes was defending himself under indictment before a jury of his countrymen, he spoke some great truths. You that are fresh from your school books will remember the form and the phraseology of that passage (which is said to be the most famous in the history of oratory). I can only recall its substance. The substance was this: speaking to his jurors, he said, that in the ordinary affairs of life, in the contest between citizens, the rules of law which had been formulated for the safety of the state, and for the regulation of the conduct of man, must be binding upon them, but that when we come to deal with the conduct of statesmen entrusted with the delicate duty of carrying on the government of a great nation, the decision must be influenced by a consideration of the dignity of your ancestors and the spirit of the Constitution (applause). The dignity of your ancestors and their precepts may, for the time, be forgotten. The spirit of the Constitution may be obscured by much learning and by over-statement of facts and traditions, but it is a quickening spirit to all freemen. At times its voice will be the voice of one crying in the wilderness unheeded; at another, it will be the still small voice that falls only on the sensitive, patriotic ear, but in the hour of the nation's danger the voice will swell and loud as mighty thunders roll, and then the voice of a just and patriotic people becomes the voice of God (prolonged applause).

PRESIDENT CADWALADER.—We all remember that on the second day of the Continental Congress, John Adams, a Congregationalist, nominated an Episcopal clergyman, the Rev. Mr. Duché, to open the proceedings with prayer. At the inauguration of Washington in New York, Bishop Prevoſt, of the Episcopal Church, read prayers. What Witherspoon and the Scotch-

Irish Presbyterians did for the Revolution is a part of the history of the country. It was a Presbyterian chaplain, who was a leader at Springfield and helped to drive the enemy from the Jerseys. We also know that the President General of the General Society of the Sons of the Revolution, a descendant of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, is a Roman Catholic. It is, therefore, with great pleasure that I now introduce to you a Baptist minister, the Rev. Dr. Kerr Boyce Tupper, who will respond to the toast, "Our Country, Then and Now."

SPEECH BY THE REV. DR. KERR BOYCE TUPPER.

I want to thank our very generous toastmaster for that exceedingly brief and sensible introduction he has just given me. I could not but contrast it with one given me years ago when pastor of a church in Denver—the one city where Hobson was not kissed (laughter). Let me tell you of this humorous incident, for the rest of my speech will be very prosy and sober. I was sent for, some years ago, to deliver a dedication sermon in Colorado. When I arrived, the house was full of people, and everybody was expecting a plain, practical, solemn, serious sermon from me. When the time for my introduction came, the pastor of that church arose—to what denomination he belongs I will not tell you, because I think too much of the Baptists—(laughter) and gave this introduction, his arms folded and he in fine oratorical pose, "Every great country has had one great man; Germany, Martin Luther; England, Alfred the Great; France, Louis XIV; Sweden, Gustavus Adolphus;" and I thought he was going to say, America, George Washington; but to my amazement he said, with a wide sweep of his hands, "three continents claim a Tupper (laughter): England, Martin Farquhar Tupper; Canada, Sir Charles Tupper; but America, the greatest of all, K. B. Tupper, my preacher to-night (laughter). We shall now have a sermon from this golden-mouthed orator from this silver-producing State." What an introduction! What could I do? I simply stepped forward and said: "The whole congregation will now stand and sing 'How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,' and sing with peculiar zest the third line of the first stanza, 'What more can he say, than to

you he hath said' " (prolonged laughter), and so I let the congregation smile, and I preached my sermon. It is always a great relief to me to have a man so sensible and intelligent as our toastmaster to-night, simply introducing our subjects and presenting us with graceful generosity.

Now, you have just heard a lucid exposition of "Ideals in Government," and you are to hear, in a little while, an eloquent tribute to "Washington as a Statesman." It occurred to me as I was coming from Florida last Friday—and I want to tell you that, because there are not many preachers rich enough to travel to Florida (laughter). But I was traveling on a pass to that delightful winter resort for poor men (laughter). By the way, I am going to Buffalo soon and I shall ask my estimable friend here (indicating Mr. Baer) for a pass to get there too (laughter). I was just saying that while traveling the other day it occurred to me that perhaps nothing would be more appropriate to-night than that I should bring before you a contrast presenting the world Washington lived in and the world we live in, to show the marvellous progress in civilization during the last one hundred years. We ought to see how the world grows better from century to century. Every man who opens his eyes and makes receptive his heart can see development everywhere, and particularly in America—in material conditions, in social relations, in philanthropic endeavor, in educational movements, in moral elevation—the whole world moving forward to-day through fearful crises, to what might be called the collective progress of human destiny—and in this progress America stands first among the nations of the world (applause).

Let us take up serially three propositions; first, material conditions, then social relations, and then educational movements. It is just like a preacher to have three points! Notice your minister next Sunday morning and hear him say, "In the first place, in the second place, and in the third place." We naturally divide our subjects into three parts. I heard of a young minister who was so trained that way, that when he went courting (laughter), he delivered himself thus: first, will you *marry*? second, will you marry *me*? third, will you marry me, a *preacher*? (prolonged laughter). By the use of three heads he became possessor of *two*!

First, how the world improves materially. Let us think, as we sit here with all our advantages, of the day when no one in all the world in the time of Washington had ever seen or heard of the wonders of gas or electricity; when there were no sewing machines, nor a saw mill, nor a telegraph, nor a telephone, nor a phonograph, nor a bicycle, nor a (a voice: "no automobile") (laughter), yes, no automobile—everything done wearily and slowly by the labor of man and beast. Once we had the slow stage-coach; now, Mr. Baer, we have the swift "Reading Railroad" (laughter). Once we had the weekly and monthly post of slow delivery; now we have the telephone and telegraph to flash our thoughts through forests and under the ocean. Once we had the flickering oil lamp and uncertain pine knot; to-day we have such wonderful lamps that we are making opaque substances transparent. It is marvellous what development has been made since Washington reigned in his consummate glory (applause). It was only in the year 1813 that gas was used for the first time for out-door purposes; it was in the year 1825 that the first railroad ran; it was in the year 1827 that the first sulphur match was used; it was in the year 1837 that the first telegraph was worked successfully; in 1851 the first cable was laid, and it was in 1856 that there was formed a company for laying a cable between Europe and the United States. It is marvellous what progressive development has been made within the last one hundred years! You remember Puck said, "I'll girdle the world in forty minutes." We have done just that. I send a telegram this morning from Philadelphia at five o'clock; it reaches Honolulu last night at eleven o'clock, six hours before I sent it (laughter); it goes through Japan at three o'clock this morning; it goes through Manila at six o'clock to-night, and comes back to me at six o'clock this morning; now that's wonderful (laughter)—going twenty-five thousand miles in sixty minutes, and making an excursion from to-day into yesterday and back into to-day again! When George Washington was living Lord Campbell made a trip from Edinburgh to Liverpool in three days and three nights in a stage-coach—a distance made now in seven hours—and his friend warned him against such rapidity of travel, telling him that some people had actually died from such rash-

ness of movement (laughter). In 1820 a Boston editor wrote: "We were rattled from Boston to Providence, forty miles, in four hours and a half; if anybody would go faster than that, let him charter a streak of lightning." Look what we are doing to-day in rapid transit! A journey was recently made from Denver to Chicago, I believe it was, a distance of ten hundred and twenty-nine miles in ten hundred and seventeen minutes—that shows the marvellous progress we are making. It is a wonderful day we have made for ourselves under God in this matter material—in this matter dealing with physical things. By the Trans-Siberian railway we shall some day go around the world in thirty-eight days, away ahead of Jules Verne's prophecy! But I must leave the material.

Look next at the educational advantages of our day! Never was there such a century since the world was made as the century we buried a few years ago—a century of wonderful transmission of knowledge and of scientific study. Look to-day at our schools and public libraries, at the wide diffusion of knowledge, and then look at the day of the Magna Charta, when out of the twenty-six Barons that signed that document twenty-three had to make the sign of the cross, because they could not write their own names; or at the time of William and Mary when the queen wrote in her Bible: "Presented to William and I on our coronation day" (laughter). If you take the curriculum of Yale College seventy-five years ago, and the curriculum of the standard high school of to-day, you will find, if you except Latin and Greek, that the curriculum in our high school to-day compares favorably with that of our best colleges two-thirds of a century ago. Think of seventeen million young men and women in our public schools, and forty-two millions of our population able to read and write! Isn't it wonderful what development has been made in an educational way in our land! And then we have learned these last days an idea about education that the men of Washington's day never knew, namely, that education is not taking something out of a book and putting it into one's head, but rather, finding what is in a man's head and teaching him how to use it (applause).

When I was a boy eight years old, on my birthday, my father

rapped on his study-window and called to me to come in—I judge I walked slowly into that study, because I used to get something in there I did not like very well (laughter). As I stood before him, father said: “Now, my boy, you are eight years old to-day.” “Yes, sir” (I did not say *yes* to my father either, I always said “yes, sir”). “Now, your father wants to know what you are going to be when you get to be a great big man” (here the speaker measured his height)—my father had a wonderful imagination at that time, hadn’t he? Said I, “Why, there is only one thing anybody wants to be.” “What’s that?” he asked. “Why, a hack-driver, sir,” I answered. My wise father then said: “Well, my boy, all I ask of you is to be the best hack-driver in the land; whatever you do, do well.” Yes, the idea of education in America is for the man to fill well the niche where his circumstances have put him, and, whether high or low, if a man does a thing well, he is an educated man (applause). I go into a blacksmith’s shop and pick up a dirty piece of iron and carry it to an expert and say, “How much is that worth?” and he says ten cents; I take that piece of iron and throw it into the furnace, it comes out pig iron; I carry it to the expert and say, “How much is that worth?” and he says one hundred and thirty-two cents; I take the iron and subject it to furnace heat again and it becomes steel; I take it to the same expert and ask him, “How much is that worth?” and he says six hundred and ninety-four cents; I take that steel and make it into little particles of steel for watch springs and carry those fragments to the same expert and ask the value, and he tells me thirteen hundred and seventeen cents. What has been done to that iron? It has been educated; there have been drawn out of it all its potentialities, and that same dingy piece of iron has become steel through education, and that is the teaching of our land (applause), as Europe has never taught it, nor Asia nor Africa. That man is educated who finds his place and does well where God has placed him!

I want to tell you a true Western story, because it is connected with a Philadelphia man, and then I shall keep you but a few minutes longer. There graduated from a theological seminary not far from Philadelphia, a young fellow who determined to go out West in order to grow up with the country. After he had

been there a little while, a couple sought him out to perform the ceremony for them. The minister did not know at first what they wanted, but finally gathered that they desired to be married—rather to be marrified. Brides and grooms marry, ministers marrify. Clear, clarify; pure, purify; marry, marrify! Why not? (Laughter.) The young minister at first declined, saying that he had had thirteen funerals, but he had never had a wedding, that he was fearful to attempt it, lest he do something clumsy. But at last he consented. The wedding evening came, the place was full of people, the couple appeared in front of the minister to have the ceremony performed. After the service the young preacher who had had thirteen funerals, but no wedding, surprised the people by most unnaturally announcing, "Friends will now have an opportunity of viewing the remains" (laughter). But, by the way, he did not make such a break as he later at a funeral made, when he announced, "Friends will have an opportunity now of passing around the bier" (prolonged laughter). Now, that man did not have the idea of education. Men fail largely because they do not discover their aptitude and have an appetite for it. Every man has a certain sphere of power, susceptibility and activity, and to be educated is to so hold, shape and direct ourselves that we attain the consummation of our highest ideal (applause).

Now, just a final word. Do you know how our government has improved politically since Washington lived? I want to give you a few statistics. During the administration of Van Buren—so the statistics tell us—for every thousand dollars deposited in the United States Treasury, there was a loss of eleven dollars and eighty-five cents; during the administration of Polk, there was a loss of four dollars and ten cents; during the administration of Buchanan, a loss of three dollars and eighty-one cents; during the administration of Lincoln, a loss of fifty-seven cents; during the administration of Grant, a loss of twenty-four cents; during the administration of Hayes, a loss of eighteen cents; during the administration of Cleveland (applause) there was a loss of two cents; during the administration of McKinley there was a loss of not one penny (prolonged applause). That speaks volumes for the high ideal of the American people, and, as our first

speaker has said, our land is safe for two reasons: the heart of the American people is honest, and the God of the American people is just (applause). For one, then, I can look over our land and our day and sing with Whittier:

"Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For other days and golden shore;
God's love and blessing then and there.
Are now and here and everywhere."

[Prolonged applause.]

PRESIDENT CADWALADER.—We close the evening with one more toast, "Washington as a Statesman." This will be answered by a fellow-member, whose activity in the restoration of Independence Hall and knowledge of the history of the United States make him very acceptable. As a citizen, he has earned the respect of the community in which he lives; as the law officer of the State, he is entitled to the gratitude of the people of the Commonwealth. I ask for a hearty reception to the Hon. Hampton L. Carson.

SPEECH BY HON. HAMPTON L. CARSON.

Mr. President and fellow-members of the Sons of the Revolution: After you have listened to two such speeches, I do not understand how you can be willing to listen to a third—in fact I would not blame you if you acted like the little girl who was once sent unattended to a dinner by her mother, who had carefully instructed her as to her behavior at the feast; when she returned, her mother said, "Now, Lucy, tell me how you behaved." She said, "Well, mamma, when they first passed around the ice cream and cake, I said, 'thank you very much;,' when they passed it a second time, I said, 'no more, if you please;,' but when they passed it a third time, you had not told me what to say, and I was a little at a loss until I suddenly thought of dear papa, and then I said, 'damn you, no.' " (Prolonged laughter.)

I was surprised at the modesty of Dr. Tupper in not being willing to accept the comparison that had been made in the city of Denver of himself to Martin Luther, Francis I., Charlemagne or Goethe. I was reminded of the story where the wife of a Baptist preacher almost caught her sons playing cards; the old

lady crept up the garret stairs and surprised them; one of the boys slipped the pack into the tails of the coat of his father as it hung in a closet, and the next Sunday, being baptismal day, the old gentleman entered the water and the coat tails streamed out before the tide, and the cards began to peel out one by one—first an ace, then a king, then a queen, then a knave and then a ten spot, all of the same suit; the old lady said, “Johnny, you have ruined your poor old father!” “Ruined him!” said the boys, “if the old man can’t stand on that hand he ought to come out.” (Prolonged laughter.) I don’t know what Dr. Tupper expected our friend Cadwalader would do for him.

But, gentlemen, speaking seriously, I notice that the sentiment placed opposite my name on this menu card is “Washington as a Statesman.” I wish to put a few simple thoughts before you which have occurred to me at various times when I have studied the career of Washington, and I don’t intend to pronounce any eulogy of his character, or to give any review of the well-known facts of his career—they are too well known to make such discourse necessary. I have often thought it a most useful thing to mark the contrast between the views entertained by George Washington and his great rival, Thomas Jefferson, as to the real nature and character of this government. I asked our friend, Mr. Keen, to place on yonder bookcase (indicating) a map of the United States, so that I might briefly, and in a rough way, indicate to you what I had in mind. Of course, you have there the whole vast territory of the United States, but if you will consider that the English settlements began here (indicating) at Plymouth, Massachusetts, and passed through New Amsterdam or New York, along the valley of the Delaware where the Swedes and Dutch had made their settlements, then into Lord Baltimore’s territory, passing south to Jamestown, Virginia, and Albemarle, North Carolina, and then through Charleston to Savannah, Georgia, the colony of Oglethorpe, you will see what a very small portion of this vast continent English civilization had seized upon—a mere strip of seacoast; and yet, years before, great Frenchmen under Cartier, Champlain and La Salle ascended the vast river of the St. Lawrence, establishing themselves at Quebec and Montreal, and then moved around the corners of the

Great Lakes to Presque Isle, near the present city of Erie, then down to the Monongahela River, and then north to Detroit, and then to Marquette, and then floating down the easy and almost inevitable highway of the Illinois into the Ohio, and down the Ohio to the Mississippi,—the whole vast extent of the grasp of France upon our territory becomes apparent, for there you have the two civilizations of England and France confronting each other. The ambitious dreams of Louis XIV. were to hold the continent and to hold it for his own ideas of personal empire—there was nothing to oppose them, except Anglo-Saxon ideas planted on a strip of seacoast, with savages and forests behind. On the Plains of Abraham, when James Wolfe and the Marquis of Montcalm faced each other, and a small skirmish became a decisive battle, you can easily see that under the inscrutable decrees of Providence there was being fought out the excruciating problem whether this continent should be French or Anglo-Saxon. When that great man, George Washington—a mere lad—found himself an instrument in the hands of Divine Providence in the working out of his portion of that problem, I think you can trace very easily in his personal experience the manner by which he approached what we now call the national idea. Four times did Washington enter the Western wilderness; first as a mere lad of sixteen years of age, carrying the rod and chain for Lord Fairfax, he went up the line of the Potomac River to Cumberland; the second time, as a boy of nineteen, he was sent out by Governor Dinwiddie to warn back the invading soldiers of the King of France, who were pushing down to the southwest; the third time, he was a mere youth of twenty-three years of age, defending the stockade at the Great Meadows, at the very time when Benjamin Franklin, a seasoned man of forty-three, was at Albany with his plan for the union of the colonies; the fourth time he went into the wilderness, was as a colonel of Virginia militia, and he escaped the ignominy and shame of Braddock's defeat. Each time he went into that wilderness he looked at those problems with the eye of a trained engineer—he was not simply a soldier—and he saw the relations of the Potomac to the Ohio River, and the Ohio to the Monongahela, and the Monongahela to the Allegheny; he perceived their various relations to each other, and the usefulness

of certain routes. Twenty years before our Revolution, in a very careful report to the Governor of Virginia, he descanted on every kind of obstacle that ought to be removed from the Potomac in order that navigation might be free from Georgetown to Cumberland, and he used these marvellous words: "I have viewed this matter of inland navigation as of supreme importance to the commerce of a coming empire." He was but twenty-seven years of age at the time he uttered those words. In the year 1770, in a very elaborate report to the Legislature of Maryland, he introduced a plan for the improvement of the James River, the Potomac River and the Pocomoke, and dwelt on the importance of the Potomac with the Ohio, and compared what has since been known as the Connellsville route, with the route up the Valley of the Susquehanna. The war came on and he was obliged to turn his attention entirely to other matters, but I have indicated to you one route, at least, by which his mind travelled in the direction of nationality.

When he took command of the armies at Cambridge and became in point of fact, as well as in name, the Commander-in-Chief, he had not been in the position a single month before he saw and appreciated the necessity for some sort of a federal jurisdiction. You recollect that New England swarmed with privateers, and that every colony had issued letters of marque and reprisal. There was rivalry between Captains Lee and Manly, of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, and when they brought their prizes into Boston harbor, he having succeeded in driving the British out of Boston by planting himself on Dorchester Heights, and a contest arose between those contesting captains, he saw at once that, although he was but a military man, he had to sit as a judge of admiralty, and had to decide nice questions of prize. He wrote to Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, that it was necessary to appoint a Committee on Naval Affairs; that he was himself not only lacking in knowledge, but lacking in time and opportunity for deciding disputes aright. Then came questions of boundary lines between the different States, so that little by little the whole pressure of this intricate and most embroiled situation was brought upon him as Commander-in-Chief. The Governor of every State would write to him, the general of

every brigade would write to him, the colonel of every regiment, and every member of Congress. He stood, as it were, at a point on which focused all the cabals and intrigues of the nation, and he noticed that the government was powerless to aid him, because it lacked the authority to operate directly upon the individual. As the war went on and the clouds of battle arose, he found himself confronting the finest soldiery in Europe! Remember that the veterans of Cornwallis had been the conquerors under Lord Clive in India—and they were no greenhorns in the service—they were the best soldiers that ever wore a scarlet uniform; and as Washington stood with his tattered Continentals, with men dropping out of the ranks because their terms of enlistment had expired, and he had no authority to compel them to remain in the field, appeals had to be made to thirteen different States. Resistance was sometimes defiant, compliance was often tardy; the Union became but a mere rope of sand, and yet that great, strong, heroic soul, standing not only for the vindication of American liberty, but for the building up of the institutions of our nationality—a strong, sublime and self-contained spirit, he accomplished deeds of importance with dignified silence as a background! (Applause.) Remember, that for eight years he stood there and carried all the burden, contending with all the cabals in Congress; with all the mutiny that would break out in the regiments under his command; with all the miserable, narrow views of petty provincial governors; with the black treason of Arnold, and with all the horrors which came from the starvation and the famine and suffering at Valley Forge. When the war was over he saw that the powers of the Continental Congress, while suitable to a certain extent for a condition of war, were absolutely unsuited to a condition of peace. From the time that the treaty was signed in 1783 until the time that he himself signed the completed draft of the Constitution, in September, 1787, he became the most persistent agitator for Union that you can find among all of our public men (applause). Did he retire to Mount Vernon when the British evacuated Yorktown, when Franklin and John Adams wrote to Governor Mifflin that the treaty had been signed? Did he seek retirement and seclusion? No, but mounting his horse, at the peril of his life, he undertook a journey all the way up the

Valley of the Hudson, all the way up the shores of Lake Champlain, down the Valley of the Mohawk, down the Valley of the Susquehanna, along the margin of Lake Erie, extending his journey to far distant Detroit, and down again to the Allegheny, back to its confluence with the Ohio, and down the Monongahela, and then through the Valley of the Potomac. He wrote to the Marquis of Chastelleaux in 1784: "From my own personal observations I am impressed with the extraordinary character of the inland navigation which it is possible for this country to obtain. The blessings and opportunities which Providence has scattered with a lavish hand, if we are only able to avail ourselves of them, would make us indeed a respectable nation in the eyes of all the world" (applause). Take his circular letter to the Governors of the different States when he pleaded for Union of the States, when he said: "We must have an administration of justice, we must have a proper peace establishment, and we must establish a proper relation towards foreign nations which will enable us to support our own dignity and power." He looked with an eagle eye at the situation—it was the eye of an engineer as well as of a military man—and what did he see? All along the Northern line, along the borders of New York, along the rivers of the West, Great Britain maintained a chain of military and well-established forts. France held in her grasp the vast territory of Louisiana; Spain controlled the mouths of the Mississippi, so that this nation was shut in, with an enemy on the flanks and on the rear. Washington wrote to Benjamin Harrison, Governor of Virginia, and said, "The people who are there in that vast territory northwest of the Ohio, out of which Congress is now about to carve ten new States, are looking towards the West, not the East; they can glide with ease down the stream of the Ohio, down the Mississippi, never thinking of the dangers and difficulties of the return voyage." "Standing,"—I quote his own words,— "standing upon a pivot, and a feather's touch will turn them either way; we must teach those people that they are our real friends, our countrymen; we must make them send their commerce to the ocean instead of sending it to the river; we must multiply internal improvements and routes, and, in this way, little by little, we can solidify the interests of these people in such a manner that, at

last, the possession of the Valley of the Mississippi will become possible without the grave consequences of war." And so he wrote to Hamilton, Jay, Clinton, Grayson and to Lafayette. "It is inconceivable," he said, "to what the jealousies between these different States amount; to me it is just as plain as A, B, C, that if we are to be a nation for any purpose at all, we should be a nation for the purposes of self-protection and self-help." When Richard Henry Lee, alarmed about Shays' rebellion in Massachusetts, appealed to Washington and said: "Won't you exert your influence with the Governor of Massachusetts and stay those mad rioters?" Washington said, "My dear sir, influence is not government; let us have a government which will be ample to protect our lives, our property and our sacred liberties" (applause). He described the Confederation in terms characteristic and epigrammatic; he called it a "half-starved, limping government, moving upon crutches, and tottering at every step," and so summoning to his aid James Madison, he got Virginia and Maryland enlisted in the idea of adjusting their trade relations upon the Potomac. Maryland invited Pennsylvania and New Jersey; Pennsylvania invited New York, and New York invited the New England States; and finally at Annapolis, five States met, John Dickinson, of Delaware, presiding, and Alexander Hamilton, of New York, writing the address. Well may we say it was the day-star of the Federal Convention. In May, 1787, he took the chair as president of the Federal Convention in our sacred hall, and with Franklin and those other men of immortal distinction, following four months of infinite labor, he saw a Constitution which is our pride and joy, a chartered government, "the event being in the hands of God."

Thus, through the different routes of engineer, of Commander-in-Chief of the army, of an intelligent citizen studying the situation for his own personal instruction, and of a statesman, he had reached the thought of nationality, and was ready, when sworn as President of the United States, to adopt that interpretation of that instrument after reflection and debate—and he heard the question well discussed between Hamilton and Jefferson—which would best promote nationality, which, growing stronger and stronger through every generation, has spread the blessings of

free government over all that vast territory (pointing to the map), which rolled like a tidal wave across this continent, until star after star appeared in the clouded sky and took its place in that immortal cluster of inextinguishable luminaries which will revolve around the Federal Constitution like a central sun to the music of the Union, "a Union indissoluble, of indestructible States!" (prolonged applause).

MEMBERS AND GUESTS PARTICIPATING.

Allen, Francis Olcott,	Dillard, Henry Kuhl,
Ash, John Morgan, Jr.,	Dobbins, Murrell,
Atlee, Benjamin Champneys,	Ely, Theodore Newel,
Baer, George F., LL. D.,	Felton, Edgar Conway,
Baird, Edgar Wright,	Flagg, Stanley Griswold, Jr.,
Baird, Matthew, Jr.	Franklin, Clarence Payne, M. D.,
Ball, Thomas Hand,	Franklin, Clinton, D. D. S.,
Barclay, Richard De Charms,	Franklin, Malcolm,
Barnes, Paul Henry, Jr.,	Gerhard, John Sergeant,
Beeber, Hon. Dimmer,	Gillespie, George Cuthbert,
Beitler, Hon. Abraham Merkle,	Gillingham, Harold Edgar,
Blakslee, Charles Ashley,	Gilpin, William Partridge,
Boyd, David Knickerbacker,	Govett, Annesley Richardson,
Brodhead, Robert Packer,	Groves, Edward Augustine,
Cabeen, Francis von Albadé,	Haldeman, Col. Horace Leander,
Cabeen, Francis von Albadé, Jr.,	Hamill, Samuel McClintock, M. D.,
Cadwalader, Richard McCall,	Helme, William Edward,
Carpenter, James Hopkins,	Hodge, Rev. George Woolsey,
Carson, Hon. Hampton Lawrence,	Hornor, William Macpherson,
LL. D.,	Horstmann, Walter,
Chase, Howard Gibbs,	Howe, Alfred Leighton,
Clement, Samuel Mitchell, Jr.,	Janeway, Price Wetherill,
Cliff, George Howard,	Jones, Charles Henry,
Closson, James Harwood, M. D.,	Jones, Charles Rodman,
Converse, Col. Charles Allen,	Jones, Richmond Legh,
Cookman, James De Waele,	Keator, William Chauncey,
Cowles, William Northrope,	Keen, Gregory Bernard,
Crane, Edward A.	Kenney, Henry Fletcher,
Craven, John J. R.,	Keyser, Andrew Davis,
Crowell, Samuel Babcock,	Kimball, William Spooner,
Darrach, Rev. William Bradford,	Kulp, Captain John Stewart, U.S.A.,
Deans, John Sterling,	Lane, Alexander Henry,
De Armond, James Keyser,	Latta, William James,
Dechert, Henry Martyn,	Leach, Colonel J. Granville,
Dilks, Walter Howard,	Leverett, William,

Lewis, John F.,
 Lloyd, John,
 Lloyd, William Supplee,
 McClintock, Andrew Hamilton,
 McPherson, Hon. John Bayard,
 LL. D.,
 Magee, Horace,
 Milne, Caleb Jones,
 Milne, Caleb Jones, Jr.,
 Minnich, Rev. M. Reed,
 Mitchell, S. Weir, M. D., LL. D.,
 Morris, Jacob Giles,
 Myers, Joseph Milton,
 Neff, Jonathan Cilley,
 Newton, George Junkin,
 Osbourn, Thomas Rehrer,
 Page, Samuel Davis,
 Patton, William Augustus,
 Pennypacker, James Lane,
 Peters, Richard, Jr.,
 Pile, Rufus Moody,
 Potts, Charles William,
 Potts, Horace Turley,
 Potts, Thomas Charles,
 Putnam, Earl Bill,
 Rankin, John Hall,
 Rawle, Colonel William Brooke,
 Read, Hon. John Rue,
 Register, I. Layton,

Riter, Frank Miller,
 Robeson, Jacob Shotwell,
 Robinson, Edwin Taylor, M. D.,
 Robinson, Roberts Coles,
 Rouse, Francis Willis,
 Rupp, Henry Wilson,
 Russell, Alexander Wilson, U.S.N.,
 Russell, Alexander Wilson, Jr.,
 Schermerhorn, Captain Frank Earle,
 Sellers, Edwin Jaquett,
 Shippen, Edward,
 Silvester, Learoyd,
 Simons, John Farr,
 Sims, Charles Abercrombie,
 Smith, Robert Hobart,
 Stull, Adam Arbuckle,
 Taylor, L. C.
 Thomas, Robert Carr,
 Tupper, Rev. Kerr Boyce, D. D.,
 LL. D.,
 Turnbull, Charles Smith, M. D.,
 Tustin, Ernest Leigh,
 Waddrop, L. H.,
 Wagner, Charles Mechlin,
 Wagner, George Mechlin,
 Warren, Ebenezer Burgess,
 Weaver, Ethan Allen,
 Weygandt, Cornelius Nolen,
 Williamson, William Finley

**Evacuation-Day Address,
Valley Forge,
June 18, 1904.**

Committee on Celebration of Evacuation Day,

1904.

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WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN.

A Comparison, a Contrast and a Consequence.

An Address Delivered Before the Pennsylvania Society
of Sons of the Revolution,

At Valley Forge, June 18, 1904.

BY

THE REV. CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY, LL. D.

GENTLEMEN AND COMRADES, SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

Deeply sensible of the privileges of the opportunity you have afforded me, I undertake the discharge of its obligations with a seriousness of intent and an earnestness of purpose which I trust will win me the consideration accorded to honest endeavor.

Rare, indeed, is it that any man whose station is merely that of a private citizen of our Republic is permitted to address so distinguished an assemblage, amid such historic surroundings, on so happy an occasion. And profoundly do I appreciate the honor. Without further preliminary save this assurance, therefore, I enter upon my pleasant task.

Nations are like men. They begin, they end, and between their limits are comprised the seven ages. Their span is longer than that of the individual, but short enough in the sight of Him to whom a thousand years are but as yesterday when it is past.

The United States of America was conceived at Lexington, quickened at Bunker Hill and born at Philadelphia. It was baptized in blood and snow at Trenton. It spoke stern words from the cannon mouth at Saratoga. It struggled desperately for life amid the cold at Valley Forge. It struck boldly for victory at Guilford Courthouse and the Cowpens. It finally assumed the *toga virilis* of independence at Yorktown.

Youngest among nations centuries old it had to run the gamut of experience thereafter. It grew by leaps and bounds until its confines were measured by the Atlantic and the Pacific, the Great Lakes and the Gulf of Mexico. The Mississippi from a boundary

became a bisector. Its position was assured by the death grapple at Lundy's Lane; on the decks of the frigate *Constitution*; behind the cotton bales and sugar barrels at New Orleans. Thereafter it was fain to sow its wild oats; consequently it behaved badly in '46 and '47 in Mexico. Lastly, it stood upon its feet and fought successfully for its very existence in '61 and '65, in the longest, the most costly and the most terrible of modern wars.

To-day, before the wondering nations, it faces the future with a confidence, an assurance, begot of the past. Yet no one may say what the years may bring to it, or what it may bring to the years, in the days that are to come.

History is usually but the record of events. The chronicler goes from crisis to crisis. The story of a people is epitomized in the lives of its great men. The mind leaps in succession from figure to figure. Yet this is but half of history. Great men are the products of their time, crises the culminating points of slow-moving persistent forces; as the water swells inward from the sea in long undulations scarcely noticed until the crest of the wave breaks, flashes into sudden foam and is gone.

With a full consciousness of this mighty, determinative undercurrent, it is yet difficult to disassociate history from the crisis and from the men who dominated it, or failed. It is the white cap that catches the eye when the heaving of the deep passes unnoticed. It is the light that shines in the darkness that discloses the nature of the surrounding midnight. This is the use of the study of crisis and man; by it we are led to deeper things hidden from superficial glance.

Disregarding for this argument the greater fields of literature, art and science, with no disparagement of their importance—God forbid!—we confine our attention to men of affairs.

Among the ancient Hebrews stand Moses the Law-giver and Paul the Saint. Rise in our minds at the name of Greece, Pericles, chief of her statesmen; Alexander, greatest apostle of her progress; Leonidas, high exemplar of her courage. Rome with her two thousand years of history recalls Cæsar, typifying her ambition; Brutus, her patriotism; Augustus, her empery. Charlemagne, the unifier; Richelieu, the statesman; Napoleon, the law-giver, appear for France; Frederick, creator of the kingdom,

Bismarck, founder of the empire, for Germany; Czar Peter and Empress Catharine for Russia; Gregory the Seventh, that Hildebrand of Canossa, for Italy; Charles V. and Christopher Columbus for Spain. Nearer our own, we bare our brows before that stern ironside, Cromwell, and that sailor of sailors, Nelson, for England. We bow lowest of all in homage to the greatest patriot, the noblest character of the first sixteen centuries of our era, William the Silent, of storm-beaten Netherlands.

Then we turn to America. The men we have enumerated are those that have stamped themselves upon five thousand years of history. It might be unfair to expect that in one century and a quarter the new nation could produce any fit for inclusion in that brilliant category. Yet it has done so. My mind dwells to-day upon two names, which can never be disregarded by any who strive to enumerate the small score of the world's supreme—George Washington and Abraham Lincoln!

It has been the fashion among those who have been privileged to address you upon successive commemorations on this historic field, to dwell upon the local happenings, the history of events. The account of the ragged, destitute, hungry men at Valley Forge, freezing, bleeding in the snow, yet holding on, has been repeated many times and oft. And well it may be; for such a story of deathless heroism it is difficult to parallel in the annals of nations. The men of Valley Forge can never be too highly praised, their heroism too largely dwelt upon. Here they overcame victory. Here they defeated defeat. Here they founded an heritage for, and gave an example to, succeeding generations.

But I have deliberately chosen to fix my attention this morning rather upon the man than upon the men. And I have broadened the scope of my remarks. Valley Forge stands for the supreme struggle of the Revolution. The place is national, therefore, Nay, it is epochal in universal history. In my judgment the cause of American independence was settled here rather than on any other battlefield in the war. Surviving this winter its future might be delayed, but it was assured. For man here fought against nature. He had to oppose his feeble powers not to men who differed from him only in degree of strength or capacity, but to those immutable laws which bring the heat in summer and

the cold in winter, which produce the thirst pang and the hunger grip. Against these the highest human courage usually avails nothing. Before these man breaks and falters. So did not our forefathers in the snow.

The ambition of Napoleon was finally buried on the ice-heaped plains of Muscovy; the genius of liberty lived, it grew, it thrived at Valley Forge. Therefore, from the long roll at Lexington to the grounding arms at Yorktown, the supreme incident of the American Revolution is the winter at Valley Forge.

Happy is that great commonwealth, Pennsylvania, keystone of the mighty federal arch, which includes within its borders such hallowed ground; for, as I have said elsewhere and to this splendid assemblage, no spot on earth—not the plains of Marathon, nor the passes of Sempach, nor the place of the Bastile, nor the dykes of Holland, nor the moors of England—is so sacred in the history of the struggle for human liberty as are the hills of Valley Forge.

You will bear with me, I am sure, if I take a long leap through the years and call your attention to another fact which justly fills us as children of Pennsylvania with a double pride; that within our borders is a second spot hallowed by the blood of men, of equal importance and of equal interest in our history and in the history of the world with this. That sacred field lies to the westward where rise the slopes of Gettysburg.

At Valley Forge it was determined whether or not the Republic should die in its childhood; at Gettysburg it was settled whether or not the Republic should exist in its manhood. As in the winter of '76 the opponents of liberty put forth their greatest efforts, seconded by the bitter circumstance of nature, to stifle the new idea, and failed; so in '63 the Confederacy reached the "high topgallant" of its fortunes when brave Armistead fell before the Pennsylvania soldiers on Cemetery Ridge. There were five years of varying conflict after Valley Forge, and two years of bloody fighting after Gettysburg, but in both cases it was but the ebbing of a tide.

The man who stands to us for the heroism at Valley Forge is George Washington; the man who stands to us for the supreme event at Gettysburg is Abraham Lincoln. At first glance no two

men could be more dissimilar, yet the first is the cause of the second, the second the complement of the first. For to George Washington and Valley Forge are due Abraham Lincoln and Gettysburg. In history they can never be disassociated. This is a contrast, a comparison and a consequence.

The struggle that has been going on in the world since the days primeval has been a struggle for human liberty. Viewed from the nearer point this fact has usually been uncomprehended. The baser passions of humanity, the ambition of kings, the love of women, the pride of potentates, the covetousness of states, aye, even the claims of religion, have precipitated wars; and the results have often seemed in accord with such conceptions, methods and aims. But he who reads history aright—"that power charged with the promulgation of the judgment of God upon the pride of man"—will see that in the larger total throughout the ages things have worked together for good. Oftentimes the conqueror who has defied God's laws and ministered to his own ambition has been made, despite himself, the avatar of a new dispensation, the tyrant has brought liberty in his train.

In every age there have lived men who were ahead of their times, who have nobly perished in an herculean effort to drag to some higher level the sluggish mass. And other men, sometimes lesser, sometimes greater, upon their failures have builded success. Rare indeed has there been a fortuitous concurrence of time and mass and man.

One of the greatest of the liberators was Cromwell. He could strike down injustice, he could kill a tyrant, but he could not build a structure which would outlast his own personal influence. The passing of the Protector brought back that contemptible fribble Charles II. Brutus could remove Imperial Cæsar, simply to make way for the more imperial Augustus. Alexander could bring a vast empire under his sway which fell to pieces by its own weight when his death, in a drunken brawl at thirty-three, relaxed the welding hand. Napoleon could incarnate the spirit of the French Revolution—that thing of noble sentiment and atrocious deed—and, when opportunity and his genius put the world at his feet, could grasp at omnipotence until the mere human frame, unable to sustain such a divine attribute, gave way, and the man ate out his own heart, an exile at St. Helena.

The greatest before our own nation gave the world assurance of a man was William of Orange, the Dutch patriot and statesman who stands next to Washington. *Sævis Tranquillus in Undis!* Rarely has there ever been such a people, such a leader, such an opportunity and such a success as in the Netherlands. It is good for the world that he and they lived and wrought as they did. Yet to-day kings and queens reign in the country for whose independence he fought alike the ravaging sea and the ravening Spaniard!

When what has been called the greatest document ever struck off at one time by human hand, the Declaration of Independence, was spread before the eyes of startled Europe; in spite of the age-long struggle, human liberty—civic, political and religious liberty, that is—was in most countries a philosophic dream. Even that sturdy little Helvetian confederacy was under the domination of an oligarchy as narrow and as supreme as that which had swayed for a thousand years the destinies of Venice. There was liberty nowhere on the surface. There was a passion for it everywhere in human hearts.

Then it pleased God to bring together in America such a group of men as few countries have ever assembled at one time within their borders. James Otis, John Adams, Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson, Alexander Hamilton, James Madison, Robert Morris and Benjamin Franklin, to think and plan; Nathaniel Greene, Israel Putnam, Anthony Wayne, Daniel Morgan, John Stark, Francis Marion, John Paul Jones, Richard Montgomery, Harry Lee, Baron De Kalb, Marquis de Lafayette, and in his earlier career, Benedict Arnold, to do and dare; and as the unifying spirit not only to direct, but also to lead, and thus to stand supreme among them all—George Washington. Providence also put a blundering fool upon a throne and surrounded him with venal counsellors and incompetent soldiers, to equalize the struggle of the few against the many. Thus the Revolution was fought and won. Thus the country was established.

There is one significant feature of it. It was fought, won and established under the leadership and guidance I might say of an oligarchy, certainly of an aristocracy. We had no official aristocracy in the country, but unofficially there were well-established differences in rank even in democratic New England, where

students were placed in Harvard College in accordance with the social status of their fathers! With few exceptions the soldiers and statesmen of the Revolution were, in the old-fashioned sense of the word, of the degree of gentlemen. They came from the best society of their day. True, they could have done nothing had there not been that fortuitous concurrence of ideas and the ideal as represented by the people and the few. True, they could have accomplished little had not the time been ripe for such leadership as they could offer; had not the idea of liberty been already inwrought in the minds of the people by the slow process of the ages. The understanding of this point is of great importance in tracing our future development. It was the aristocracy of the land to which was due the establishment of the government. Nor by this do I minimize the popular contribution to the work. That was necessary. Nothing could have been accomplished without the people. But without the leadership mentioned nothing could have been done by the people. They were not yet capable of evolving a leader themselves.

There never was a kinglier man in any land, at any time, than George Washington. Wherever such a character might have appeared his career would have been a marked one. If he had not been born to the purple he would have achieved it. No man is independent of opportunity. For if, as Shakespeare says, its guilt is great, so also is its virtue; but if ever a man were independent of opportunity, it was George Washington.

Such an assemblage of qualities as he exhibited has rarely, if ever, been seen before in a single man; yet he was not a demigod. The blood burned in his veins as prodigally as it beats in our own. He was full of the joy of life. His passions were as strong as those of any man. But his character was remarkable for a purity, an honesty, a dignity, a sanity, a restraint, a self-control, an ability and a courage, at which succeeding ages have marveled. The testimony to his qualities is abundant and unimpeachable. In mind and mien he was more royal than the king. In my judgment, had he so desired, he might have been the founder of an empire and a dynasty, instead of the Father of a Republic.

In the earlier history of the struggle for human liberty, we find that the successive steps were always taken upon the initiative of

the great, the gently-born, the well-to-do. Hampden was of the rank of gentleman, as was Cromwell, although he is nearer to an exception to this statement than any other. The Barons of Runnymede wresting the Magna Charta were the high aristocracy of England, and the people without them would have had no power to move the ineffable John. The early leaders of the French Revolution—as Mirabeau!—were of the same high class. Not for a long time did men like Marat and Barère come to the fore. The American Revolution was engineered and directed and assured, I reaffirm, by the aristocracy, the best blood of the country.

What then! Having achieved their task, Washington and his fellows deliberately put liberty and its maintenance into the hands of the people. In the very nature of things, by the very plans which they made, by the Constitution itself, the whole power, the authority of the government, the entire responsibility for its administration and for its preservation, were taken out of the hands of the few and put into the hands of the many.

It is difficult to estimate the importance of that action. There was no precedent for it. Experience had no word to say concerning its feasibility. The boldness of the Declaration of Independence was surpassed by the boldness of the Constitution. The one had stated that all men were created free and equal, that government derived its just powers from the consent of the governed; the other showed that men had the courage to stand by their assertions. Words are lacking to emphasize the sublime faith and the noble courage of the Constitution-makers—again the nation's best! Coldly considered it was an experiment of such magnitude that we stand aghast even in backward contemplation of it. It might have been such a failure.

It is probable that the experiment never would have succeeded if the transition had been sharp and abrupt between the customary and the proposed method of government. The habit of centuries was still strong in humanity. During the earlier years of the Republic the people, timid in their own powers, committed its destinies to the same class under whose leadership had been won its liberty. The earlier Congresses exhibited a degree of wealth, station and culture which no succeeding assemblage of legislators has paralleled.

But the people learned rapidly and their work justified the trust reposed in them. Among themselves the genius for leadership grew and flourished. The first President who came from the people was Andrew Jackson. In character, in service, in ability, he stands midway between Washington and Lincoln, falling short of both, yet worthy of mention with either. What he might have been, given the opportunity of the other two, is a question which it were idle to discuss. No such crises ever confronted him in his career as Washington faced or as Lincoln dominated. The people had much to learn. Much in his career, as their representative, is the subject of merited censure; but the praise outweighs the blame.

In the first ninety years of its history the Republic had demonstrated its right to existence. Its course, save for the blot on its escutcheon involved in the unjust war with Mexico, had been highly honorable among nations. It was not likely that any foreign foe would ever be able to overwhelm it or impair the stability of its institutions. With a constantly increasing success had been demonstrated the feasibility of a government administered by, and for the benefit of, the people. The event had justified the wisdom of the founders. The world on every hand looked on and took lessons. And well it might. No single fact in history has been so pregnant with happiness and welfare to mankind as the demonstration of democratic government which we have afforded. The consequences are not yet exhausted.

The political course of the world's history since 1776 has not been backward. Some of us may live to see the day when Russia will become a representative government, when the absolutism of Germany will be an archaic fiction, and when kings will be by the grace of the people, if indeed they be at all. Some day all civilized nations, whatever their outward form of government, will be as free as we are, as England or as France are, to-day.

For this the world may thank the United States and its makers.

Now a country which may have strength enough to fight valiantly for its existence against external foes may yet carry within itself the seeds of its own destruction. In 1861 came the final trial as to whether or not the experiment that was begun by Washington was finally to come to an inglorious end. Without

passion or prejudice,—certainly it is too late for that now—without any feeling for any section of our country but love and devotion, without going into the causes of the Civil War; looking only to the fact that upon its success or failure depended the existence of the United States, realizing that if one section could separate from the main body upon aggrievement, so also could another, and that one single separation probably meant the solution of all organic coherence and the substitution of a number of jealous, circumscribed, petty and insignificant States for a great homogeneous nation, thus involving the utter downfall of the great idea of the founders of the Republic and of the Constitution; we can realize the importance of the conservation of the United States as a nation.

This was second only—and perhaps I am not right in using the word second—to its establishment. The aristocracy of the country had founded a nation and had committed its government to the people. No longer did aristocracy dominate. No longer does it dominate to-day—I use the words in the old sense of degree; in the long run the aristocracy of talent and character will always dominate in the Republic and elsewhere. Washington had done his part. Would the people be equal in the crisis to the obligations of their position?

Who is responsible for the successful conduct of the war between the States? To whom, under God, is due the perpetuation of the Republic? Many men took great part, many men deserve well of the nation. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Farragut and Meade; Stanton, Sumner, Chase and Seward. Their services are as nothing compared to those of Abraham Lincoln. And he was a man of the people. In every sense of the word, mark it, a man of the people! The people themselves had brought forth a man capable of leadership. Out of the dust of earth did God make this man in His own image. Washington opened the way for Lincoln, and Lincoln trod successfully upon the path.

As Valley Forge brings up Washington, so Gettysburg brings up Lincoln. There was no battle, no clash of arms, at Valley Forge. It was a struggle on the part of Washington and his men for existence in a winter. Lincoln was not on the field of Gettysburg when the war drum throbbed above it and the blood of

men was poured upon it; but whoever mentions Gettysburg thinks of Lincoln, as whoever mentions Valley Forge thinks of Washington. For Lincoln said things at Gettysburg of which the fighting was but the expression, and Washington did things at Valley Forge of which the Declaration of Independence was the record.

Dissimilar I said these men were. Washington, born of the world's great; the richest, the best bred, the most important, the most influential man of his time. Lincoln, so humble, so obscure in his origin that it can with difficulty be traced. Washington, with every grace and charm and characteristic that marks the highbred gentleman; Lincoln, with few or none of these things. One a prince, the other a peasant.

It is idle to speculate as to which was the greater man. Both were necessary, both were complete, both did their allotted work absolutely.

Washington's character is not complex. It is simple and easy to understand—and not the less great and admirable on that account. Be it remarked in passing, that he was no English country gentleman, as has been alleged, but as good an American as Franklin or as Lincoln himself.

Lincoln was a creature of contradictions. In person so homely as when pictured almost to repel, but with an appeal so powerful and inexplicable that in personal contact his ugliness was forgotten. Perhaps men near him caught a glimpse of his soul, unconsciously revealed. A man full of that quaint humor we love to call American, yet over his face a tinge of sadness as if tragedy peeped from behind the mask of comedy. A man whose stories were frequently not repeatable, yet of a deeply religious nature, a piety as fervent as it was uncommon, a trust as pervading as it was sincere. An unlettered man, yet whose beautiful words will live as long as the language of Shakespeare and the English Bible shall endure. A man with many failings, who made many mistakes; a man with the stain of the soil whence he sprang clinging to him; yet with qualities that enabled him to speak to his fellow men with the foresight of a prophet, to accomplish the impossible with the powers of a king, to pursue his duty with the serenity of a saint.

As I look back upon our American history, as I view side by

side these two gigantic men towering among their contemporaries, each ready in the day of need, I break forth in the words of the ancient prophet, "What hath God wrought?" The one to found and build a Republic, to give it a priceless heritage into a people's hands; the other to rise in the crowded hour and say in the words of a greater than man, "I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do. . . . Those that thou gavest me I have kept and none of them is lost."

Oh, flag that floats above us, thank God that from thy blazonry never hath been torn a single star!

As I draw from both these Homeric men the outward seeming, they grow more like. I seem to discern an equal patience, an equal courage, an equal sanity, an equal abnegation of self, an equal desire for the welfare of their fellow men, an equal resolution that freedom shall have her opportunity here in the land they both loved so well. In God's great Valhalla where men meet face to face, each man known for what he is, I see the great noble and the great commoner with clasped hands—friends. One forever, inseparably joined. Named together on our diptychs of the dead who yet will never die. For it was Washington who made Lincoln. For it was Lincoln who assured Washington.

Gentlemen, so much for the past. What of the future? Can we unlock it with the past's blood-rusted key? On the threshold of a new century stands the country of Washington and Lincoln. The United States is menaced by threatening conditions, confronted by difficult problems, weighted with grave responsibilities, external and internal. These are the circumstances of success. To struggle is to live. The law of battle is the law of life. Well might Alexander weep with no more worlds to conquer, for then began his decadence. The country whose need fails to engross its highest citizenship in its problems, in which the people do not cheerfully give their best consideration to its questions, is a country already in a state of decay. Thank God for all our burdens! By them we prove our manhood.

For one hundred years we were content to expand peacefully within our natural limits. Between the seas we reigned supreme. In the twinkling of an eye we found ourselves projected, almost without intent, into the sphere of world politics. Not that we

were in a state of complete isolation before. As with individuals so with nations entire isolation is not possible; as men live among men, so nations must live among nations, sustaining certain definite and well-understood relations with one another, whatever may be the individual desire to be solitary, alone.

But our concerns with foreign powers and affairs had been remote and not of especial importance.

To-day we have become a factor in the politics of the world. In the Chancellaries of Europe the leading question in nearly every contingency,—not purely local,—that arises is, "What will the United States do?" Our American diplomacy which has honesty for its finesse and truth for its subtilty—where neither has been in vogue—takes the lead in public questions. With neither army nor navy comparable in size to that of other nations,—although so far as they go unsurpassed—we are still the greatest single factor to be reckoned with.

We have said to one-half the world, "This half is ours. Keep out of it!" Therefore, we have made ourselves responsible for the welfare, the well-being and more especially the well-doing, of that of which we have assumed to be the warden. How are we discharging that trust? So as to retain the respect of older powers, on the one hand, and the affection of those newer nations of which we have assumed the guardianship on the other, or not?

Our flag floats in the sunrise on one hemisphere in Porto Rico at the same hour that it is gilded by the sunset in the Philippines on the other. And the end is not yet. We are about to tear asunder the barrier which has separated ocean from ocean since God called the dry land from the deep. This is our position among the weak and the strong. What is to be the end of our expansion? Shall we go on? Shall we stand still? Shall we acquire? Shall we retain?

Never in history did a nation say as we did to Cuba, "Go, you are free!" Shall we say that some day to our little brown brethren across the Pacific? Shall we train and try them for that end? Shall we grasp at power with greedy rapacious hands? Shall we give way to vaulting ambition which shall by and by o'erleap itself and carry us down in its fall? That depends upon you, oh, Sons of the Revolution, for in that name, in larger sense, may I not include all the citizens of the Republic?

Shall the Republic continue to stand for honesty and integrity and the fear of God among the nations? Shall there be liberty wherever the flag flies, or else the withdrawal of the flag? Shall we stand eternally for what Washington founded and Lincoln preserved? Or shall we do some other thing? That depends upon you.

There come to our harbors every day a horde of people from the Old World, following that westward moving star of empire, seeking their fortunes in this land of equal opportunity for all, of special privilege for none. What shall we do with them? What shall be our position with regard to immigration? How much of such an influx can our people assimilate? What quantity of food of that character can the nation digest? How many foreign people can we turn into good American citizens without lowering our immortal standards? How far shall we shut the open door? What restriction shall we place upon our welcome? That depends upon you.

These are external problems. There are internal ones, perhaps of greater moment and harder to solve. Within our borders are millions of black people, an alien race whose mental habit and temperament differ from ours even as we are physically at variance. What shall we do with these people? Believe me, Appomattox simply changed the form of the question. It settled another question, not that one. Emancipation solved one problem only to introduce another. That problem confronts us with a constantly increasing demand, a demand full of menace, fraught with appalling possibilities. There appears as yet no solution of it. Education, we fatuously cry, but education is not the universal solvent. We can not educate away the racial difference. The welfare of this country depends on the retention of power by the white race. White and black in blend make gray, the ruination of the positive and valuable in both. How shall this be a white man's country with a white man's government and yet a fit home for the black man? What are we going to do about this question? That depends upon you. From you must come the prophet to show us the way.

The principle of combination is universally accepted in the affairs of men. Consolidation, concentration, are the conditions.

of success. How far may this consolidation and concentration in the form of capital, on the one hand, and of men on the other, be brought about? And when brought about what relation shall they sustain to each other? What shall we do with the trusts, what shall we do with the unions? That depends upon you.

Life without law is impossible. Laws are man's expression of his reading of the will of God. Happy is the state in which the laws are not only adequate but observed. How shall we check the general disregard of law which is so singular a reversion to conditions long past when every man was a law unto himself? Long ago the right of private war was done away with. There is a backward swing of the pendulum of public opinion. Men have forgot that vengeance is God's and punishment belongs to the state. How shall we reassert effectively our determination that the law shall be administered only by those whom we have charged with that solemn, that vital duty?

The daily histories of the times, the newspapers, ring with charge and countercharge of political corruption in city, state and nation. We would fain believe that much of the hue and cry is false, but we know that a terrible proportion of it is true. The best blood of the nation is strangely indifferent to the demands of the hour. For good government there should be a proper blending of Washington and Lincoln, the one representing education, culture, refinement, the other the great beating heart of the people. It will not do to trust to the low, the ignorant and the venal, the issues of life and government. Republics in history have tended to become oligarchies. Shall we reverse the work of Washington and Lincoln and submit ourselves unresisting, indifferent, to an oligarchy of bosses?

And there are social problems as pressing. The sanctity of home life, the holiness of the marriage relation, is everywhere invaded. The social unit, the family, is being sundered into disorderly atoms by the growing evil of divorce. In it we are striking at the children.

There is a growing inclination to excess on the part of the rich and the well-to-do which is fatal to national honor, to national honesty. Frugality is to a democracy what modesty is to a woman. Extravagance is an attribute of empire. The follies of

men in high station are vices when they are translated by men of less degree. There is a tendency in our midst to become intoxicated not only with our position in the world, but with our internal prosperity. How shall we check it?

Publicity is the safeguard of a Republic. Concealment is the essence of despotism. How, while conserving the freedom of the press, shall we also conserve the freedom of the private citizen, so that his personal affairs with which the public have no concern shall not be exploited and misrepresented by unscrupulous newspapers?

These, gentlemen and comrades, are a few of the things which call to the patriotism of to-day. Love of country is usually associated with the bullet and the bayonet. The call of the flag above our heads is not merely a summons to war, it is a demand upon every citizen at every moment to do his civic duty with the same devotion, the same courage, with which he would answer an appeal to arms. It takes more resolution, of a higher if of a different order, to grapple with the questions which I have so briefly outlined, than simply to follow a leader or even to lead ourselves in the high places of the field.

In what did Washington's greatness lie? In what did Lincoln's greatness lie? I would not affirm that they were supreme above all others in any particular field. Washington, brilliant soldier that he was, was not the greatest captain that ever set a squadron. Lincoln, profoundly politic and farseeing as he was, was not the greatest statesman that ever outlined a policy. Indeed it would be hard to point to any one thing in which these two unchallenged might claim the palm.

They were great because in each of them were blended a congeries of qualities which made up a personality, not supernatural or superhuman, as many would fain urge, but a personality far beyond the common lot; a personality that was honest, that was pure, that was unselfish, that was able, that was devoted to mankind, to the country in which they both served; a personality which chose duty and service for its watchwords. When you analyze great men, as a rule you will find that their greatness lies in that mysterious thing we call personality, which is made up of, and is yet disassociated from, special talents. Many talents go to

make genius. To be great there must be balance and proportion. Without these the most brilliant achievement lacks permanence.

We cannot all be great statesmen, great soldiers, great administrators—what you will, but we may all be great patriots. We can each one of us so direct these qualities which God has bestowed upon us as to become a personality whose sole aim and end is the betterment of men and the service of the state. It is not idle for me to bid you strive to follow the example of Washington or of Lincoln. There is no example too high for us to struggle to attain, not even the Example of the Cross.

Like the ancient Roman I do not despair of the Republic. God mercifully in the past hath preserved us. Sure His hand hath led us through valleys and shadows. He hath sustained us in the hour of gloom and defeat. He hath restrained us in the day of triumph and success. Humbly am I confident that He will not desert us now. He hath more work for us to do.

But we may not thrust all the burdens of our future upon Him. As the work of salvation in the individual is a co-operation between God and man, so the work of salvation in a nation is the co-operation of the same Power and the people. Let us here consecrate ourselves anew to the service of mankind in the spirit of our forefathers. In Lincoln's spirit: Let us here highly resolve that if we, individually or collectively, can bring it about, this government of the people and by the people, and for, not merely the United States, but all humanity as well, which looks to us as the light of liberty throughout the ages, shall not perish from the face of the earth.

And, by the grace of God, and in the name of Washington and Lincoln, oh, my countrymen, let us rise in our manhood and seize the glorious opportunities which are ours for the taking in this country of the free.





